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The THIRD DEGREE.

by CHARLES KLEIN & ARTHUR HORNBLOW

AUTHORS OF "THE LION AND THE MOUSE"

"I think," said Dr. Bernstein, quietly, "that we're only on the threshold of wonderful discoveries."

Pleased to find that her two distinguished guests were congenial, Alicia left them to themselves and joined her own guests.

"Yes," said the lawyer musingly, "man has studied for centuries the mechanism of the body, but he has neglected entirely the mechanism of the mind."

Dr. Bernstein smiled approvingly.

"We are just waking up," he replied quickly. "People are beginning to look upon psychology seriously. Up to comparatively recently the layman has regarded psychology as the domain of the philosopher and the dreamer. It did not seem possible that it could ever be applied to our practical everyday life, but of late we have made remarkable strides. Although it is a comparatively new science, you will probably be astonished to learn that there are today in the United States 50 psychological laboratories. That is to say, workshops fully equipped with every device known for the probing of the human brain. In my laboratory in California alone I have as many as twenty rooms hung with electric wires and equipped with all the necessary instruments—chronoscopes, kymograph, tachistoscopes and ergographs — instruments which enables us to measure and record the human brain as accurately as the Bertillon system."

"Really, you astonish me! exclaimed the judge. "This is most interesting. Think of laboratories solely devoted to delving into mysteries of the human brain! It is wonderful!"

He was silent for a moment, then he said.

"It is quite plain. I think that psychology can prove most useful in medicine. It is, I take it, the very foundation of mental healing, but what else would it do humanity? For instance can it help me, the lawyer?"

Dr. Bernstein smiled.

"You gentlemen of the law have always scoffed at the very suggestion of bringing psychology to your aid, but just think, sir, how enormously it might aid you in cross-examining a witness. You can tell with almost scientific accuracy if the witness is telling lies or the truth, and the same would be clear to the judge and the jury. Just think how your powers would be increased if by your skill in psychological observation you could convince the jury that your client, who was about to be convicted on circumstantial evidence alone, was really innocent of the crime of which he was charged. Why, sir, the road which psychology opens up to the lawyer is well-nigh boundless. Don't you use the Bertillon system to measure the body? Don't you rely on thumb prints to indentify the hand? How do you know that we psychologists are not able today to test the individual difference of men."

"In a wo*rd," laughed the judge, "you mean that any one trained to read my mind can tell just what's passing in my brain?"

"Precisely," replied the doctor with a smile "the psychologist can tell with almost mathematical accuracy just how your mental mechanism is working. I admit it sounds uncanny, but it can be proved. In fact, it has been proved, time and time again."

Alicia came up and took the doctor's arm.

"Oh, Dr. Bernstein," she protested, "I can't allow the judge to monopolize you in this way. Come with me. I want to introduce you to a most charming woman who is dying to meet you. She is perfectly crazy on psychology."

"Don't introduce me to her," laughed the judge. "I see enough crazy people in the law courts."

Dr. Bernstein smiled and followed his hostess. Judge Brewster turned to chat with the banker. From the distant music room came the sound of a piano and a beautiful soprano voice. The rooms were now crowded and newcomers were arriving each minute. Servants passed in and out serving iced delicacies and champagne.

Suddenly the butler entered the salon and, quietly approaching Alicia, handed her a letter. In a low tone he said:

"This letter has just come, m'm The messenger said it was very important and I should deliver it at once."

Alicia turned pale. She instantly recognized the handwriting. It was from Robert Underwood. Was not her last message enough? How dare he address her again and at such a time? Retiring to an inner room, she tore open the envelope and read as follows:

Dear Mrs. Jeffries: This is the last time I shall ever bore you with my letters. You have forbidden me to see you again. Practically you have sentenced me to a living death, but as I pre-death shall not be partial, but full and complete oblivion. I take this means of letting you know that unless you revoke your cruel sentence of banishment, I shall make an end of it all. I shall be found dead Monday morning, and you will know who is responsible.

Yours devotedly,

ROBERT UNDERWOOD.

An angry exclamation escaped Alicia's lips, and crushing the note up in her hand, she bit her lips till the blood came. It was just as she feared. The man was desperate. He was not to be got rid of so easily. How dare he —how dare he? The coward—to think that she could be frightened by such a threat. What did she care if he killed himself. It would be good riddance. Yet suppose he was in earnest, suppose he did carry out his threat? There would be a terrible scandal, an investigation, people would talk, her name would be mentioned. No—no—that must be prevented at all costs.

Distracted, not knowing what course to pursue, she paced the floor of the room. Through the closed door she could hear the music and the chatter of her guests. She must go see Underwood at once, that was certain, and her visit must be a secret one. There was already enough talk.

If her enemies could hear of her visiting him alone in his apartments that would be the end.

"Yes—I must see him at once. Tomorrow is Sunday. He's sure to be home in the evening. He mentions Monday morning. There still will be time. I'll go and see him tomorrow.

"Alicia! Alicia!"

The door opened and Mr. Jeffries put his head in.

"What are you doing here, my dear?" he asked. "I was looking everywhere for you. Judge Brewster wishes to say good-night."

"I was fixing my hair, that's all," replied Alicia with perfect composure.

CHAPTER V.

Among the many huge caravansaries that of recent years have sprung up in New York to provide luxurious quarters regardless of cots for those who can afford to pay for the best, none could rival the Astruria in size and magnificence. Occupying an entire block in the very heart of the residential district, it took precedence over all the other apartment hotels of the metropolis as the biggest and most splendidly appointed hostelry of its kind in the world. It was, indeed, a small city in itself. It was not necessary for its fortunate tenants to leave it unless they were so minded. Everything for their comfort and pleasure was to be had without taking the trouble to go outdoors. On the ground were shops of all kinds, which catered only to the Astruria's patrons. There were also on the premises a bank, a broker's office, a hairdresser, a postal telegraph office. A special feature was the garden court containig over 30,000 square feet of open space, and tastefully laid out with palms and flowers. Here fountains splashed and orchestra played while the patrons lounged on comfortable rattan chairs or gossiped with their friends. Up on the sixteenth floor was a cool roof garden an exquisite bower of palms famous French artist, with its recherche restaurant, its picturesque tziganes, and its superb view of all Manhattan Island.

TheAstruria was the last word in expensive apartment hotel building. Architects declared that it was as far as modern lavishness and extravagance could go. Its interior arrangements were in keeping with its external splendor. Its apartments were of noble dimensions, richly decorated, and equiped with every device, new and old, that modern science and builders' ingenuity could suggest. That the rents were on a scale with the grandeur of the establishment goes without saying. Only long purses could stand the strain. It was a favorite headquarters for Westeners who had "struck it rich," wealthy bachelors, and successful actors and opera singers who loved the limelight on and off the stage.

Sunday evening was usually exceedingly quit at the Astruria. Most of the tenants were out of town over the week-end, and as the restaurant and roof garden were only slimly patronized, the elevator ran less frequently, making less chatter and bustle in corridors and stairways. Stillness reigned everywhere as if the sobering influence of the Sabbath had invaded even this exclusive domain of the unholy rich. The uniformed attendants, having nothing to do, yawned lazily in the deserted halls. Some even indulged in surreptitious naps in corners, confident that they would not be disturbed. Callers were so rare that when some one did enter from the street, he was looked upon with suspicion.

It was shortly after seven o'clock the day following Mrs. Jeffries' reception when a man came in by the main entrance from Broadway, and approaching one of the hall boys, inquired for Mr. Robert Underwood.

The boy gave his interlocutor an impudent stare. There was something about the caller's dress and manner which told him instinctively that he was not dealing with a visitor whom he must treat respectfully. No one divines a man's or woman's social status quicker or more unerringly than a servant. The attendant saw at once that the man did not belong to the class which paid social visits to tenants in the Astruria. He was rather seedy looking, his collar was not immaculate, his boots were thick and clumsy, his clothes cheap and ill-fitting.

"Is Mr. Underwood in?" he demanded.

"Not home," replied the attendant insolently, after a pause. Like most hall boys, he took a savage pleasure in saying that the tenants were out.

The caller looked annoyed.

"He must be in," he said with a frown. "I have an appointment with him."

This was not strictly true, but the bluff had the desired effect.

"Got an appointment! Why didn't you say so at once?"

Reaching lazily over the telephone switchboard, and without rising from his seat, he asked surlily:

"What's the name?"

"Mr. Bennington."

The boy took the transmitter and spoke into it:

"A party called to see Mr. Underwood."

There was a brief pause, as if the person upstairs was in doubt whether to admit that he was home or not. Then came the answer. The boy looked up.

"He says you should go up. Apartment 165. Take the elevator."

In his luxurious appointed rooms on the fourteenth floor, Robert Underwood sat before the fire puffing nervously at a strong cigar. All around him was a litter of objects d'art, such as would have filled the heart of any connoisseur with joy. Oil paintings in heavy gilt frames, of every period and school, Rembrandts, Cuyps, Ruysdaels, Reynoldses, Corots, Henners, some on easels, some resting on the floor; handsome French bronzes, dainty china on Japanese teakwood tables, antique furniture, gold embroidered clerical vestments, handpainted screens—all were confusedly jumbled together. On a grand piano in a corner of the room stood two tall cloisonne vases of almost inestimable value. On a desk close by were piled miniatures and rare ivories. The walls were covered with tapestries, armor, and trophies of arms. More like a museum than a sitting room, it was the home of a man who made a business of art or made of art a business.

Underwood stared moodily at the glowing logs in the open chimneyplace. His face was pale and determined. After coming in from the restaurant he had changed his tuxedo for the more comfortable house coat. Nothing called him away that particular Sunday evening, and no one was likely to disturb him. Ferris, his man servant, had taken his usual Sunday off and would not return until midnight. The apartment was still as the grave. It was so high above the street that not a sound reached up from the noisy Broadway below. Underwood liked the quiet so that he could think, and he was thinking hard. On the flat desk at his elbow stood a dainty demi-tasse of black coffee—untasted. There were glasses and decanters of whisky and cordial, but the stimulants did not tempt him.

He wondered if Alicia would ignore his letter or if she would come to him. Surely she could not be so heartless as to throw him over at such a moment. Crushed in his left hand was a copy of the New York Herald containing an elaborate account of the brilliant reception and musicale given the previous evening at her home. With an exclamation of impatience he rose from his seat, threw the paper from him, and began to pace the floor.

Was this the end of everything? Had he reached the end of his rope? He must pay the reckoning, if not today, to-morrow. As his eyes wandered around the room and he took mental inventory of each costly object, he experienced a sudden shock as he recalled the things that were missing. How could he explain their absence? The art dealers were already suspicious. They were not to be put off any longer with excuses. Any moment they might insist either on the immediate return of their property or on payment in full. He was in the posi-

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

A DAY OF WIDE THANKSGIVING

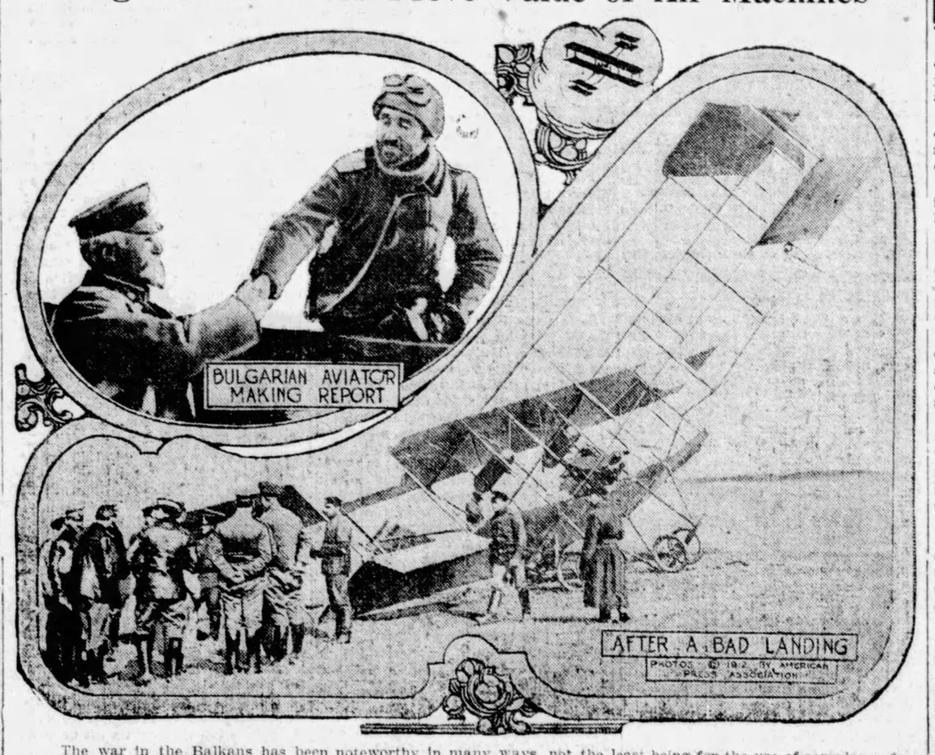
WHEN General Washington issued the first national Thanksgiving Proclamation, on October 3, 1789, it was a very simple process with few or no ceremonies attached. On various occasions congress, or Washington—while he was a general—had announced certain days as times of thanksgiving in the army; and oftentimes the colonies, as individuals, had appointed such dates; but it remained for Alexander Hamilton to suggest a presidential proclamation to the entire nation. Washington, very much in favor of the idea, suggested it to congress, and when their sanction was obtained, he issued a brief statement calling upon the people to set aside November 26, 1789, as a day for thanking God for His goodness to the new nation. It seems that but one copy of the proclamation was made, and the various commonwealths received the notice by special messengers and through the widely scattered newspapers.

Since 1864 there has been a national statute in our law books making the last Thursday of November the legal and only Thanksgiving Day, and declaring it a national holiday, and since that time, of course, no President has neglected to issue the annual declaration. It is no small task set before the President to try to say the same old ideas in a new way; in this Washington had a decided advantage. Harrison and McKinley, it is said, used to go off into an obscure corner of the White House and write the whole thing out with a pencil before having it typewritten; but Roosevelt and Taft have always dictated the message directly to a stenographer. Typewritten copies are, of course, made; but they are not looked upon as official. The "genuine" official copies must not be produced on a typewriter, manifolder, or any other form of duplicating machine whatever, but must be written out with pen and ink.

After the President's draft has been written and pronounced correct, a very important ceremony occurs—the affixing of the Great Seal of the United States. This seal is one of the most sacred objects possessed by the government, and, according to the law enacted in 1789, shall not be placed upon any paper, except a commission, "without a special warrant of the President therefor." The President himself does not often handle the seal, but, instead, sends it to the state department with the following note: "I hereby authorize and direct the secretary of state to cause the seal of the United States to be affixed to the document dated this day and signed by me, and for so doing this shall be his warrant." Then the secretary of state, with proper secretarial dignity, unlocks the rosewood case, places a round scalloped bit of paper into the little press, and brings down the seal. This circle of paper is then attached to the proclamation, and it is now and henceforth a finished state paper. Then comes the real work of the whole process.

Scores of copies of the document must be made for the governors of the various states and territories—handwritten copies, be it remembered, on the long, blue, official paper expressly made for such purposes. It is a time of much twirling of pens and much display of artisitc penmanship. When all copies have been finished and sent forth to the states and territories, and now even to the "isles of the sea," the governors of these commonwealths announce that the President has made such an announcement, and they, each and every one, proceed to write a message of their own to their own people. And then, all of them, the President and the governors and the clerks, are doubtless glad it is over with and begin to think of turkey and cranberry sauce.

Bulgarian Aviators Prove Value of Air Machines



The war in the Balkans has been noteworthy in many ways, not the least being for the use of aeroplanes for reconnoitering. The Bulgarians have had several machines in use, and they have proved extremely valuable. One of the pictures shows an accident due to a bad landing, but fortunately the aviators were unhurt and the machine was not seriously damaged. The other picture shows the return of an aviator after a flight over the Turkish defenses.

The Bulgars used the aeroplane to good advantage at Adrianople and Tchaltalja. It is beyond peradventure of a doubt that the information gained by the air men was of material assistance to the Bulgars in their repeated successes against the enemy. This picture was taken at Tchatalja. It shows a machine doing some reconnoitering on its own account. The aviator lost control over the machine on the return trip, after hovering over the enemy's lines, and from a height of 100 feet it plunged head first and dug its nose into the ground. The aviator escaped.

CHIEF EVENTS IN BALKAN WAR

Oct. 8—Montenegro declares war against Turkey.
Oct. 12—Montenegrins invest Tarabosch.
Oct. 14—Montenegrins take Tushi.
Oct. 15—Turco-Italian war ends.
Oct. 17—Servia and Greece declare war against Turkey. Turkey declares war against Servia and Bulgaria.
Oct. 19—Bulgarians capture Mustapha-Pasha.
Oct. 20—Bulgarians attack Adrianople.
Oct. 21—Turkish squadron bombards Bulgarian ports.
Oct. 22—Servians take Pristina.
Oct. 23—Servians take Novibazar.
Oct. 24—Bulgarians capture Kirk Kilisseh; Greeks capture town of Servia.
Oct. 25—Servians take Kumanova and other Turkish cities.
Oct. 26—Servians capture Uskub; Montenegrins invest Scutari.
Oct. 27—Bulgarians capture Eski Baba, near Adrianople.
Oct. 30—Bulgarians capture Lulo Burgas.
Nov. 1—Bulgarians occupy Demotika, cutting communication between Adrianople and Constantinople; Greek torpedo boat sinks Turkish cruiser.
Nov. 2—Turks driven back in three-day battle to Tchorlu.
Nov. 10—Turks in full retreat on Constantinople; Porte asks for mediation by the powers.
Nov. 11—Powers refuse to interfere.
Nov. 19—Turks and Balkan allies agree to treat directly for peace.
Nov. 21—Turkish government refuses terms proposed by allies and resumes war.

THE MOST WONDERFUL RIVER

Mississippi Has Second Greatest System in the World.

Scribner's Magazine.

The river lying wholly within the temperate zone is in this respect more fortunately situated than the more fertile valleyed Amazon, since the climate here, varied and sometimes inhospitable as it is, offers conditions of human development there denied.

The main stream is 2,500 miles in length; that is, about 10 times that of the Seine. As Mark Twain has said, it is "the crookedest river in the world, traveling 1,300 miles to cover the same ground that a crow would fly over in 675. For several hundred miles it is a mile in width. Back in 1882 it was 70 miles wide when the flood was highest.

The volume of water discharged by it into the sea is second only to the Amazon and is greater than that of all European rivers combined (omitting the Volga). The amount is estimated at 139 cubic miles annually; that is, it would fill annually a tank 130 miles long, 130 miles wide and 130 miles high. With its tributaries it provides somewhat more than 16,000 miles of navigable water, more than any other system on the globe except the Amazon — and more than enough to reach from Lake Superior to Paris by way of Kamchatka and Alaska—about three-fourths of the way around the globe. The sediment deposited is 400,000,000 tons, enough to require daily for its removal 500 trains of 50 cars, each carrying 50 tons, and to make each year two square miles of new earth over a hundred feet deep.

The area which it drains is roughly a million and a quarter square miles, or two-fifths of the United States. That is, Germany, Austria-Hungary, France and Italy could be set down within this area and there would still be some room to spare.

It has the strength, for the most part put to no use whatever, of 60,000,000 horses. The difference between high water and low water is in some places 50 feet, which gives some impressions of the range of its moodiness.

Our Navy's Fault.

New York Tribune.

The criticism has recently been made of the American navy that it is lacking in the class of ships which, while technically called armed cruisers, are more popularly known as battleships. Our ships of the dreadnought type, or "all big guns," are conceded to be the equal of any, and in some other classes, if not in all but one, we have a fair representation. But in this one class, which in Great Britain and Germany is considered of prime importance and in which the most notable work is being done in the navies of those countries, we are entirely lacking. We have excellent cruisers, of the armored type, a dozen in number, but they are simply good examples of the old style cruiser and bear no resemblance to the formidable craft to which the foremost European naval constructors are giving to regular battleships.

The English as Meat Eaters.

Washington Post.

"It seems strange to an Englishman that in this country almost everybody has the impression that the people of England are almost cannibalistic in their consumption of beef," said William Rogers, a retired merchant of Surrey, England, at the New Willard. "The fact is that most English persons do not eat a great quantity of beef. I know—and have had it impressed upon me since coming over here—that Americans have the idea that 'roast beef and Yorkshire pudding' make the favorite English dinner. Maybe they did once upon a time, but in these days English people consume comparatively little beef.

"We eat meat, to be sure, but I venture to say that mutton forms the larger part of our meat diet.

"British beef is first class. I have not eaten since I came to this country any beef that is better. The price of beef is lower in England than in this country, but it is much higher than it was a few years ago."

Harvard defeated Yale in the big football game of the season last Saturday.

28 Years of Carborundum

THE first of the abrasives to be a commercial success was carborundum. To see the genesis of carborundum one must hark back a quarter century to Monongahela, Pa., and see a scientist laboring night and day with an electric furnace that was little more than a tin pot, trying to create an abrasive that wound enable the manufacturer to meet the exacting requirements of an inventive age. The scientist was Dr. Edward Goodrich Acheson.

After what seemed to Dr. Acheson an eternity his dream was realized, says the National Magazine. He had invented a substance second only to the diamond in point of hardness and so superior to any known abrasive as to make comparison impossible, and all from such simple substances as sand, salt, coke and sawdust and that unknown quantity of electricity.

Named carborundum because its inventor believed it to contain carbon and corundum, this new substance was crystal in form and beautiful in coloring, and so hard that it could cut the face off a finished diamond. But its manufacture was a slow and a tedious operation, and it was two months before Dr. Acheson had manufactured enough of the crystals to fill a three-eighths of an inch vial. But with this vial in his vest pocket he started courageously for New York to convince the world of the utility of his product.

This in itself was a difficult task and it was some time before he succeeded in selling his small supply to the diamond cutter at 30 cents a carat or $432 a pound—a princely sum indeed; but it must be remembered that the lapidary depended wholly at that time on diamond dust to polish his stone, and diamond dust was worth a minimum of 40 cents a carat, or $576 a pound. If the initial price of carborundum could have been maintained, last year's output would have been valued at the astounding sum of $82,944,000,000—a figure equal to nearly forty times the aggregate gross earnings of all the railroads in the United States.

How Rattler Protects Young

Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

DURING my ten years' stay in Montana I had some experience with the rattlesnake," said an old hunter of Seattle, discussing this poisonous reptile and some of its characteristics. He continued:

"In Montana many have been killed by the rattlesnake. The most dangerous period is what is known as the days of July and August. In these months the reptiles are blind and always coiled for action. Very few people ever recover if bitten during either of these months, as the rattlers are more poisonous at this period than at any other time. The rattler is very savage in its blind condition and will strike at all sounds that appear near him.

"Although we are kings of all animals, we hate to meet Mr. Snake. The people of Washington should be thankful to have such a prosperous state, splendid climate and to be entirely clear of the poisonous pests that people in many countries dread. I have been informed by good authority that plans are under way to start a big rattlesnake farm near Seattle, the object of the enterprise being to furnish the market with snake oil, which brings a high price the world over.

"In the first week of September, 1895, I had a queer experience with a rattlesnake family. This is a true story. I was on a hunting expedition in the South Crow Creek country in Montana.

"The morning was cold and chilly. I was in a hurry to cross the Quartzite Divide, which is the home of the dreaded reptiles. In picking my way over the rough surface I generally followed old game trails, especially when they led anywhere near my direction. I just reached the first big butte close to the summit when a large rattler jumped from a flat boulder and challenged me to fight. She almost struck me before I succeded in getting away from her reach. She was more than five feet long and game to the tail. I think it was the most vicious snake I ever met during my travels in various mountain countries.

"In looking around to see what I could find in the nature of a weapon to kill this venomous enemy I nearly stepped on a large bunch of baby snakes. The little prisoners were huddled up close together. They were about five inches long, brownish in color, 14 in all, and certainly were true counterparts of their mother, who was only a few yards away.

"You can imagine my surprise in looking down on this reptilian family. I was about to get a step closer when the old snake made a peculiar noise. I had no idea what it meant, but I was soon informed by the wise ones; they knew the call and made a dash for mother. She received them with open mouth, swallowing her little darlings as fast as nature allowed her to give them transportation. It was comical to see those little reptiles hurrying over the rough ground to obey mother's call when she gave them the signal of danger.

"After storing her babies she looked twice her former size, and, expecting trouble, coiled herself for battle. At this moment a thought struck me that I could kill the reptile with my rifle, although I had never heard of anyone shooting a snake. Drawing a fine bead on the body of many lives I penetrated her center with four shells from my 40-82 Winchester rifle."

Short Ends of News

Queen Mary has found some fine old masters which have been lying for years in the dusty neglect of Windsor and Buckingham palaces.

General Rojas, Mexican rebel leader, is reported killed by Mexican rurales, in an encounter which occured in San Joaquin Canyon.

The Russian imperial crown prince is said to be suffering from tuberculosis of the hip joint, excluding any possibility of his recovery to health.

Henry Schmulbach, 76, wealthy brewer and turfman of West Virginia, and Miss Pauline Bertschey, 45, were married last week. Mr. Schmulbach's wedding gift to his bride was $200,000.

Official figures on the Kansas vote on suffrage show that it carried by a majority of 16,079. Seventy-four counties voted for it, 30 against it, and there was a tie in Brown county.

Mr. and Mrs. John Savage, of England, have been married 73 years. They are the parents of 10 children, five of whom are still living. Mr. and Mrs. Savage have lived a quiet, country life.

At the opening of the second session of the twelfth parliament of Canada the Duke of Connaught asked that the Dominion help strengthen the British navy. A bill will be introduced accordingly.

Andre Frey, the French aviator, was killed in a 150-foot fall while flying around the aerodrome at Rheims, France. Frey participated in the international aviation race in Chicago last September.

The war department proposes the consolidation of the militia of the two states of Ohio and Michigan, to be known as the Eleventh division, with headquarters at Columbus, Ohio, and a regular army officer in command.

E. Homer, one of Utah's four presidential electors, has announced that he will cast his vote in the electoral college for Mrs. Margaret Zane Wichter, of Salt Lake City, for vice president on the Republican ticket. Mrs. Wichter is one of the electors.

Twenty years ago Frances Hudson opened a savings account in a Massachusetts bank. Since then she has never deposited another dollar, nor has she withdrawn a cent. The amount to her credit is now $805.10, but the bank can't find her.

Suffragists will ask for a place in the inaugural parade at Washington next March. A call will be issued and it is believed ten thousand will respond. One enthusiastic suffragist says: "We expect our section of the parade will arouse more interest than any other."

Mrs. Maude Radford Warren, a magazine writer, says America has no novelists whose work compares with that of present-day English writers. On the other hand she claims that England is far behind America in the production of artistic short stories.

Treasury department officials have discovered that the stars and stripes are not flown from many of the life-saving stations along the coast of the United States. Orders have been issued that the national emblem be displayed each day from 8 o'clock in the morning until sunset.

There are still 65 squirrel hunters who helped to save the Union by foregathering in Cincinnati in 1862 who have not been able to draw the $13 due them under the laws of Ohio. The appropriations made have been exhausted, and another will have to be made to meet the claims pouring in.

From 1887 to 1906 the courts throughout the United States granted alimony to 6,354 husbands. Ohio leads all other states in the number of men who receive alimony from their former wives, 673; Wisconsin, 566; Illinois, 523; Kansas, 475; Indiana, 453; Michigan, 448; Iowa, 432; Missouri, 328; Nebraska, 243; Kentucky, 143; Arkansas, 142.

Mrs. Hetty Green, probably the world's richest woman, celebrated her seventy-eighth birthday anniversary last week. Mrs. Green says: "I may be worth $25,000,000 or I may be worth $200,000,000. But next summer my son Ned and I are going to take an inventory of all we own. Then we will know definitely the value of our estate."

The birthrate of France was lower by more than 100,000 in 191 than in 1901. The French minister of finance, announcing the fact, said: "Military inferiority, economic inferiority and diminution of the power of France in the world will sooner or later be the inevitable consequence of the sterility of our nation."

Agnes Ober, 5, was born a cripple. Her spine was crooked and her limbs powerless. The spine curvature was remedied and the hips and knees were dislocated and reset. The child's body was put in a plaster cast and her legs in steel. These have been removed and surgeons say that after she recovers her strength she will be a normal, healthy child. The work was done at a Pittsburg hospital.

A proposed constitutional amendment requiring its officers to maintain a non-political attitude except in states where equal suffrage is in force was defeated at the convention of the American Woman Suffrage Association. The proposed amendment was aimed at Miss Jane Addams, who was active in the late presidential campaign, and the vote was an overwhelming victory for her.

Announcement that Woodrow Wilson will not be granted a teacher's pension and that Andrew Carnegie had contributed an additional $2,000,000 to the endowment fund was made last week at a meeting of the trustees of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teachers. Mr. Wilson, after resigning from Princeton, had applied for the pension, but the request could not be granted under the rules of the foundation.

Charles G. Gates, now in Colorado Springs, is writing the life story of his father, John W. Gates. Mr. Gates says: "There never was a prominent man more misunderstood than my father. He was not the big plunger that people pictured him. He had none of the small arts that characterize many financial magnates. His methods were direct. They puzzled Wall street, because he made the habit of telling the truth or saying nothing."

The Mansion of Mystery

by Chester K. Steele

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He had made considerable noise, but angry words between the men in the other chamber drowned out the sounds. Catching up the lantern once more, he lifted it through the opening over his head, and tried to look around.

He could see but little, excepting boxes and barrels, some as decayed as was the floor. Evidently the apartment above had once been a storeroom, but had not been used for years.

Adam Adams did not speculate long over what to do next. He felt that the farther he got from the counterfeiters the better off he would be. Setting the lantern on the floor above, he took a firm hold on a plank that looked fairly strong, and drew himself up. It was a tight squeeze, but he had been through many tight squeezes before, so did not mind it.

Once in the storeroom, his next move was to place what was left of the broken plank into position, and on it piled several empty boxes and barrels.

"That may keep them guessing as to how I got out of the room below," he thought. "They'll find out sooner or later—but the later the better."

Lantern in hand, he moved cautiously around the old storeroom. There were many empty boxes and barrels, and also sacks that contained musty flour. Rats were in evidence, and they scurried hither and thither as the detective moved around.

It was not long before he discovered two doors. One was nailed up, and where it led to, he could not surmise. The other stood partly open, and through it came a whiff of fresh air.

"That smells like liberty!" he thought, as he breathed in the fresh air.

He looked down a passageway, with a flooring partly of brick and partly of stone. Where it led to, there was no telling.

Feeling that it would be unwise to use the light longer, he put it out. But he kept the lantern in his hand, for possible use in the future, either to show the way or as a weapon.

The passageway made several turns, and in the darkness he had to feel his way along. Then he reached a flight of stone steps, leading downward.

"I don't want to go down—I want to go up," he reasoned. But there seemed no help for it, and down he went, sixteen steps, to land in a small room at the bottom.

Here all was pitch-dark, and for the moment he stood still, not knowing in what direction to move next. All around him were stone walls.

Presently he felt a small iron door. He took hold of the handle and found the door locked.

Curious to learn his whereabouts, he felt for a match, struck it, and lit the lantern once more. A brief glance at the door caused a look of wonder to overspread his face. The door was locked with a combination lock similar in make-up to the lock on a safe.

He gazed around, and soon learned that there was no exit from where he was, save by the flight of stone steps. To get out, he would have to go back.

He gazed again at the small iron door, set in an iron frame, embedded in the stone wall. What could be behind that barrier? Most likely something of great value.

On the floor at his feet was a bit of dirty white paper. Mechanically, he picked it up and looked it over. On it was the following:

O—4
L 2—12
R 3 53
L 2 44

"The combination!" he murmured. "Somebody had it on that paper and dropped it. Shall I try to work it, or try to get out?"

His better judgment told him he should try to make his escape. But he was curious to know what was behind that iron door; and, setting the lantern down, he commenced to work the combination knob. He twirled the knob around four times and stopped at O. Then he began on the combination proper—twice to the left, stopping at 12; three times to the right, stopping at 53; and then twice to the left again, stopping at 4. Then he came around slowly to o again. There followed a click. The combination was off.

He twisted the handle of the iron door and pulled upon it. It came open noiselessly, revealing a stone chamber beyond, eight feet square, and equally high.

Lantern in hand, Adam Adams stepped into the vault and gazed around eagerly. On two sides were wooden shelves, six in number. On the shelves rested several boxes, of wood and of metal.

He opened one of the boxes, and gazed at the contents with interest. It contained a quantity of haired paper, almost an exact duplicate of the haired paper used in the making of banknotes.

He looked at another box. This also contained paper. The third box held a quantity of counterfeits, the amount of which made even the matter-of-fact detective gasp.

"If they ever floated these they would be the richest gang of counterfeiters in the world!" was his mental comment. He had no idea of the exact amount, but saw that it would total up to a tremendous sum.

He turned to one of the metal boxes. It was empty, and he set it down again. Then he took up another box that was fairly heavy, and threw open the cover.

There, resting on some thick blotting paper, was a counterfeit plate—a plate undoubtedly used for printing the backs of the spurious $100 bills.

Adam Adams could not help but gaze at that plate with interest. How

THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY CONVINCES THE MOST SKEPTICAL.

I want to tell you what Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root did for me. I was completely broken down. My kidneys hurt me so that when I was down, I could not get up unless I took hold of something to pull myself up with.

I tried different kinds of kidney pills, but they did me no good. Someone told me to try Swamp-Root. I had no faith in it but to please my wife, I purchased one bottle and took it. I saw it was beginning to help me and kept on taking it until I had taken six bottles and it straightened me out all right.

Swamp-Root is the only medicine that did me any good. I thought I would write this letter and tell everyone that is afflicted as I was to take Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. The six bottles I took cost me five dollars, and did me five hundred dollars worth of good. Very truly yours.

GEORGE H. HUBER.
Atlanta, Ill.

State of Illinois, } ss.
Logan County, }

I, M. M. Hoose, a Notary Public in and for the said county of Logan, in the State of Illinois, do hereby certify, that George H. Huber, known to me to be the same person whose name is subscribed to the foregoing instrument, appeared before me this day in person and acknowledged that he signed, sealed and delivered the said instrument as his free and voluntary act.

Given under my hand and Notarial Seal this 12th day of July, A. D., 1909.

M. M. Hoose, Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention The Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

the secret service men had worked to bring that plate to light, and arrest the users! And here he, in following up the clues of one crime, had stumbled upon the broad trail of another.

As he put the plate down, a noise reached his ears. By instinct, he blew out the lantern and listened. The noise was that from footsteps at a distance. Then he heard a murmur of voices, quickly growing louder.

"They have discovered my escape," he told himself. And then he blamed himself for not having made better use of his time in an endeavor to get away.

He stepped out of the vault, and listened with strained ears. The counterfeiters had separated, and were searching in all directions for him.

"If they come this way, I'll have to fight," he reasoned. "I might as well die that way as to be killed in cold blood."

But then a sudden idea came to him, and as quickly as he had left the vault, he returned to it. Footsteps were coming closer, and he had no time to spare.

One of the shelves of the vault was close to the top and very broad. Up on this climbed the detective, and laid out at full length, as close to the wall as possible. In front of him he held two of the wooden boxes containing the haired paper.

Somebody came closer, and he heard talking in the passageway at the foot of the vault.

"Who left this unlocked?" came in Matlock Styles' voice.

"Is it unlocked?" asked another of the band.

"Yes."

"That is strange. It was locked yesterday; I am sure of it."

"Maybe that bloody rascal got there!" growled the Englishman.

"How could he work the combination?"

"Oh, some of those chaps are keener than you think. Wait, hold up the light."

Matlock Styles opened the door and gazed into the vault. For a moment he saw nothing.

"Not here," he said briefly. "Come on; we'll have to look elsewhere."

CHAPTER XXVI.

Doomed to Die.

"Wait a minute!" came from the other man, as Matlock Styles was on the point of coming out of the vault.

"What do you want?"

"I want to get some of that new paper."

"Oh, you can get that after we have caught our man."

"I'll take it now—it won't take a minute."

The man pushed his way into the vault. He took hold of a box. Then he suddenly backed away.

"He's in there!" he gasped.

"In there? Where?"

"There—on the shelf! Look out!"

"Ha! So he is!" ejaculated Matlock Styles. He, too, leaped back. "I've got him too, the skunk!"

Both of the counterfeiters leaped into the passageway. Adam Adams came down from the shelf. But the movement was not swift enough As he leaped towards the iron door, it was banged shut in his face. Then the combination knob was twirled around.

"Ha! ha! That's the time we caught you like a rat in a trap!" sang out the Englishman in triumph.

"Sure it was our man?" queried his companion. "I didn't get a very good look."

"Yes, it was our man, the bloody villain!"

"He's a slick one!"

"So he is—but he'll not get away again. Go and tell the others that it is all right—that we have him," went on Matlock Styles.

"You are sure he can't get out of there?"

"Not in a hundred years: He'd have to blast his way out to do it."

"Then it's all right," returned the other man, and walked away up the flight of stone steps.

"Now, then, you have come to the end of your rope, you bloomin', bloody rascal!" cried Matlock Styles, when he was left alone in front of the vault. "You'll not get out of there until I open the door."

"Styles, supposing we talk this matter over?" suggested Adam Adams, as calmly as he could.

"Talk it over? What do you mean?"

"Let me out, and I'll explain."

"I'll not let you out."

"It won't do you any good to keep me in here."

"I know better."

"Don't think that I am alone on this case, for I am not. If you harm me, you'll take the consequences."

"Bah! You can't scare me! I'm not a baby. If you weren't alone, some of your chums would be after you long ago. You thought to run me and my gang down single handed, and have your praises sung in every bloomin' newspaper of the country! I know your kind. But I've got you now like a rat in a trap. And you'll get out like the rat does—after he's dead."

"You won't talk then?"

"No—at least, not now. Perhaps I'll talk later. But I'll not give you your liberty," and thus speaking Matlock Styles tried the door of the vault, to make certain that it was secure, and walked away.

It must be confessed that Adam Adams felt that he was in a dangerous situation—a situation in which the majority of men would have given up utterly. He still had his lantern, and this he lit once more, and by its rays examined every foot of the vault in which he was a prisoner.

He saw little that gave him encouragement. The sides and flooring were of stone and brick, well put together and strong. The ceiling was likewise of brick, resting on arches of iron.

"Looks as if I was booked to stay here!" he muttered grimly, as he viewed the situation. "No getting out as I got out of that other hole."

He noticed that the air was not good, and this soon gave him cause for additional alarm. If he could not get any fresh air, he might smother before anybody came to release him.

Once more he went over the walls and the flooring, and even pounded on the iron door. It was all to no purpose. He was as close a prisoner as if encased in a stone tomb.

"Perhaps they will leave me here until I either smother or starve to death," he reasoned. "It would be an easy way of disposing of me. And Miss Langmore and Mr. Case would wonder how I came to disappear so mysteriously."

He set the boxes on the floor, and, standing on one of them, proceeded to examine the roofing of the vault more carefully. He found one of the iron arches a bit loose at one end, and pulled upon it with all his might.

The result was greater than he had anticipated. The iron brace came down, and with it fell several dozens of brick, some hitting the detective on the legs and feet. He shrank back against the shelves, and so avoided getting the shower on his head. The lantern was smashed, leaving him in total darkness.

As soon as the fall was over, he pulled the boxes from beneath the bricks and piled them one on top of the other, secured a hold on some bricks and stones above, and hauled himself upwards.

"Now to get out somehow!" he told himself. "No more lingering around in this den of criminals!"

He felt around, as he moved forward On all sides the walls were wet and slimy. He advanced with care, resolved to avoid all pitfalls, were it possible to do so. He was in a place where the roofing was no higher than his shoulders, so he had to stoop as he progressed.

A moment later he found himself in a narrow passageway, with rocks on one side and a heavy wooden partition on the other. Through a slit in the partition a faint light was streaming.

Adam Adams tiptoed his way to the slit and looked through. Beyond he made out the printing room of the counterfeiting plant. Only one man was present, the big-boned fellow known as Number Four. He was seated on the corner of a rude table, idly tearing some paper into stripes, and evidently thinking deeply.

As the detective was about to move on, another person entered the printing room.

"Did they get him?" asked Number Four eagerly.

"Yes," was the short reply.

"Where was he?"

"You'd never guess."

"At the river?"

"No; in the vault."

"What! How did he get there?"

"Nobody knows. He must have found the door open. But it's against the rules for anybody to leave that door unlocked."

"I know that," said Number Four and heaved a deep sigh.

"Say, you don't like your job, do you?" went on the other counterfeiter, with a sniff.

"Would you like it?" demanded Number Four, helf-angrily.

"Well, not particularly."

"When I joined this gang, I did it to make money, both ways. I didn't join to kill folks."

"Sure, that's true. But the fellow deserves what he'll get. He is a spy, and when a fellow spies on the likes of us he takes his life in his hand—and he knows it."

"Well, that may be so. Just the same, I'm sorry I drew the red ball," went on Number Four.

"Ain't going to back out, are you?"

"Humph! How can I back out, Styles wouldn't allow it."

"You bet he wouldn't—and none of us would for that matter. If I had drawn he red ball I would have done what was asked of me, and no shirking—and you've got to do the same."

"I ain't shirking," growled Number Four. "I'll do my duty. But I don't like the job," and then he arose and left the room.

Adam Adams had moved on, too—down the dark passageway. Soon he came to a place so narrow that he squeezed through with difficulty. Here he stepped into a nest of rats, and one bit him in the ankle, causing him to give an involuntary cry of pain. The rats were all around, and he had to hiss quite loudly to make them keep their distance.

He could now smell the water and he knew he must be close to the river. Once in the stream, he felt that he could swim to safety. But he must look out for more traps.

Another turn, and he found the water flowing at his feet. Far ahead was a faint glimmer of light. He entered the water and pushed forward. Then, of a sudden, he came to a halt. He had heard the sound of somebody rowing.

The small boat passed and all became silent once more. Again he pushed on, and presently reached a spot at the edge of the old mill. He was under a dock. Close at hand rested a rowboat with the oars across the seats.

"The boat for mine—if I can get into it without being seen," the detective told himself.

With added caution, he waded around to the stern of the rowboat and peered around carefully. Not a soul seemed to be in sight, and, with care, he climbed over the stern of the craft.

"Stop!" came a cry. "Here he is."

He turned and leaped to the oars. As he did this, something whizzed through the air. It struck him on the head and over he went, across the seats of the boat. He clutched wildly at the air; and then his senses forsook him.

"Who is it?" came another call.

"That rascal who escaped!"

"It can't be—he is in the vault."

"Come, see for yourself. Quick!"

Three men came rushing to the spot and the rowboat was hauled close to the dock. The counterfeiters pounced upon Adam Adams, and by the time he had recovered his senses he was again a close prisoner. Then Matlock Styles appeared.

"He is a wizard!" ejaculated the Englishman. "But he shall not get away again. I'll guard him myself—until Number Four finishes him!"

CHAUTER XXVII.

Tom Ostrello's Story.

On the following evening, at exactly 7 o'clock, an old man came to the depot at Sidham and met the incoming train. He was rather feeble in his movements and hobbled rather than walked to meet a man who came in with a portfolio under his arm.

"Excuse me, but is this Mr. Granby?" he asked in a quavering voice.

"That's my name," said the new arrival, with a slight start.

"How are the sketches getting along? I hope you are making a good picture of my daughter."

"Very good, I think, sir. If you will come to my room I will show you my proof."

"All right, sir," answered the old man.

The two men left the depot and, crossing the roadway, walked to a hotel on the next block. They ascended to the third floor and made their way to a fine apartment in the front. Here the door was locked, the curtains drawn and the gas was lit. Then both men removed wigs and false whiskers, and there stood revealed Charles Vapp and Adam Adams.

"You are on time, I see," said the latter, as he dropped into an easy chair and lit a cigar.

(To be continued.)

5A The Quality Mark On Horse Blankets

It's the guarantee of satisfaction. It means that the blanket is made of the strongest, tightest-twisted yarns our spinners can produce. It means that the entire blanket—yarns, straps, buckles, everything—was made in the largest blanket factory in the world and was shipped direct from that factory to your dealer's shelves.

Ask Your Dealer for

5A Storm King Square Blankets

They are strong, warm, thick and closely woven. They outwear several ordinary blankets. Weigh 8 lbs. Measure 84 x 90 inches. Cost but $2.50.

Buy a 5A Square Blanket for street use.
Buy a 5A Bias Girth Blanket for stable use.
Buy a 5A Plush Robe for carriage or auto.

Write for booklet showing blankets in colors.

WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia, Pa.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

Will some reader kindly tell me how to keep cabbage as fresh all winter as it is at the time it was pulled?—S., Portangeles, Wash.

Concerning the recipe for making barn paint from milk I would like to have a reader of these columns tell me if the same kind of paint would be all right to apply to a house by using other colors instead of Venetian red.—G., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

I would like to know the cause of the disease known as limberneck, which is common among chickens. Please tell me how the fowls act when they are afflicted with it, and if there is any cure. If so, please publish it.—Y., Barclay, Ill.

Tuberculosis in Cattle.

Seeing the request from a reader of the Farmstead regarding tuberculosis in cattle I will explain how one of my cows, which the veterinary claimed as having tuberculosis, acted. She was just like the cow belonging to W., Alexander, Pa., who made the request. She seemed to be very weak, and when she walked she would cough, and a discharge came from her head. It is not safe to use her milk when she acts that way and chances are taken when she is allowed to run with the other members of the herd. I put my cow in a field by herself and she seems to be getting better.—C., Lowell, Wash.

Don't Inbreed Too Closely.

Here is some good advice by George Pratt, Armour's head hogbuyer, who has probably purchased more hogs than any other man in the world:

"Hog growers have been working against their own interests; they have inbred and neglected their stock until it lacks stamina. Inbreeding is the curse of the industry. The practice of using gilts for raising pig crops is pernicious and conducive to small litters; letting young sows intended for breeding purposes run with fattening hogs is another error. The hog is a money-maker, but isn't handled right by half the farmers and that is one reason why a pork shortage is threatened." The increasing value of land and scarcity of labor render it imperative that the farmer breed better live stock. "Scrubs" will no longer do.

Two Market Poultry Hints.

When birds are to be drawn, the operation should be performed immediately after the pin-feathering or after they have become slightly cooled; it is much more difficult after they are thoroughly chilled. The food for fattening employed chiefly in England consists of ground oats. Not oatmeal or partially ground oats—the oats, hull and all, are ground to the fineness of flour. In Belgium, the feed consists of ground buckwheat; in France it is ground barley.

A Great Meat Maker.

The Poland-China hog is a great meat-making machine. It is not excelled by any other breed of livestock for converting feed into flesh. It has a voracious appetite, a good digestion, and is lazy, not using much of its energy in travel or excitement. It will stand heavy feeding and considerable neglect. When properly handled it is ready for the market at any time after six months of age, whenever the price is right.

It is a typical lard hog, with a thick, short and massive body, fine quality of bone, hair and skin, small, fine head and short legs. It is thick-fleshed with heavy shoulders and hams, and broad, thick loins. The meat is fine-grained, but with too large a proportion of fat in the matured animal. The only drawback of this breed is its tendency to produce light litters, which may be overcome by breeding to its most productive strains.

Lime and Its Uses.

The following plants are benefited by lime: Beans, beets, celery, onions, cabbage, peas, alfalfa, clover, barley, wheat, oats, timothy, Kentucky bluegrass, seed fruits, stone fruits. Following are indifferent to lime applications: Corn, millet, golden rye, potatoes, carrots, red-top grass. Only a few plants are injured by lime; namely watermelon, blue lupine and sheep-sorrel.

Facts About Eggs.

Eggs have a tendency to grow smaller as the laying season advances

Washing eggs before marketing opens their pores, and thereby spoils their keeping qualities.

Greasing eggs to make them shine is a bad practice. Grease fills up the pores and quick decay follows.

The egg-eating vice in hens is generally started by soft-shelled eggs. Preventative, lime in some form.

Eggs should be kept in as cool a place as possible. A good dry cellar is the best all-the-year-round place for keeping eggs.

There is more sense in studying the art of producing winter eggs than how to preserve summer eggs for winter trade.

When one caters to a large egg trade it is not safe to buy eggs promiscuously. There is no telling what care the hens may have received.

When eggs are found in the yard or in a hidden nest, mark "Doubtful" on them, and keep them out of the market basket. Use them in your own kitchen.

By careful breeding our American breeds are becoming as great layers as the Mediterranean class, and they produce the major part of their crop during a season when prices are highest.

Farm News and Views.

If the horse is of a nervous habit always give him warning by voice before you approach. Never step up behind him suddenly and startle him. If it is inherent viciousness better give him to understand that you are master by giving him a few lessons for subduing just such cases. Then when you step up to go into the stall, tell him sharply to "stand" over, watching your opportunity to glide up to his head and take hold of the halter. You must not do this until you see him quail a little under your eye. If the horse is treacherous, better have a looped cord over his nose, running back out of the stall, and as you step up and give your command give a sudden jerk, which will distract his attention and give you the desired chance to slip in. Not the least sign of fear must be shown in action or voice. The horse is an acute observer in this direction.

Some experienced alfalfa growers claim that harvesting before the new shoots for the following crop are sufficiently strong to withstand the sunshine, which is suddenly allowed to come upon them when the former crop is removed, will result in the following crop turning yellow.

Hoard's Dairyman says with alfalfa had at $10 and bran at $20 per ton there is a saving, by using alfalfa, of $2.80 per 100 pounds of butter made, and a saving of 19.8 cents for every 100 pounds of milk. Nebraska bulletin No. 109 says: "Under conditions existing on almost all farms, a ton of good, bright alfalfa hay is worth about the same as a ton of wheat bran or shorts, or possibly more.

The percentage of fat in the cow's milk is determined by two things—first, the breed, and second, the individuality. The milk flow may be stimulated by feed; but the fat content cannot be affected under normal conditions.

Dr. Smeed says that many a crooked limbed colt can be helped by using a mixture of alcohol two parts and olive oil one part on the knees and tendons twice per day and with thorough hand rubbing. Each time straighten the leg and bring it into place several times. This will stretch the tendons and loosen up the joints and ligaments. Don't be afraid to rub and manipulate the legs into proper form.

At the meeting of the National Conservation Congress at Indianapolis recently Prof. George E. Coudra, of Lincoln, Neb., condemned colony agents who induce whole families to sell their belongings and migrate to a far-away section. He said people who carry on this business are the worst type of robbers, and that we need a pure land law as well as a pure food law.

Hogs with weak legs are sometimes benefited by a half teaspoonful of crude phosphate of lime or four times as much bonemeal twice a day. If the trouble is caused by lack of bone-making material in their blood this will help to correct it.

So great is the demand for agricultural imports in this country that our sales abroad are falling off and we are importing large quantities. The recent shipments of potatoes from Ireland are fresh in everyone's mind, and we take considerable shipments from Canada and Mexico. A recent agricultural item in the consular report states that last year 197,698 crates of tomatoes were shipped to this country from Cuba, besides 41,813 crates of okra, eggplant, peppers, etc. The farmer still has room to expand his market.

A double-cropping raspberry has been originated by an Italian small fruit grower of Hammonton, N. J. It produces berries on the tips of the new shoots of the season's growth from the last of August until frost, and on the laterals of the same shoots the following year in June. The berry is crimson, without any purple shade, and of large size, both in June and autumn. It has a good flavor, is firm, and consequently is a good shipper.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE

Something Worth Listening To.

A young Nebr. man was advised by a friend to eat Grape-Nuts because he was all run down from a spell of fever. He tells the story:

"Last spring I had an attack of fever that left me in a very weak condition. I had to quit work; had no appetite, was nervous and discouraged.

"A friend advised me to eat Grape-Nuts, but I paid no attention to him and kept getting worse as time went by.

"I took many kinds of medicine, but none of them seemed to help me. My system was completely run down, my blood got out of order from want of proper food, and several very large boils broke out on my neck. I was so weak I could hardly walk.

"One day mother ordered some Grape-Nuts and induced me to eat some. I felt better and that night rested fine. As I continued to use the food every day, I grew stronger steadily and now have regained my former good health. I would not be without Grape-Nuts as I believe it is the most health-giving food in the world." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

POULTRY NOTES

The vitality of poultry is soon lowered by inbreeding. Chickens must be strong and vigorous to mature quickly and lay well. Get new roosters every year to infuse new blood and vitality into the flock. Securing eggs from good flocks outside of your own for incubation will have the same effect.

Keep a careful record of your flock the year around. It is the only way to find out how much they are earning you. Always charge yourself with all of the eggs and fowls used in your kitchen, otherwise your record will not be accurate.

Kill the weaklings. They seldom amount to anything, and will only tend to deteriorate the flock. Keep the kind that shows life and vitality.

Don't forget that success with poultry depends upon the quality of fowls and their care more than the number of fowls in the flock.

Try a few wire nests in the poultry house. They can be readily removed to clean and do not furnish breeding and hiding places for vermin.

The man who builds his poultry-houses on a high piece of ground does not make a mistake. A low place means dampness and sickness.

A very good way to keep your reputation down and show the people that you are careless is to offer dirty eggs for sale.

Don't send fowls to market that are not fat. Plenty of yellow corn will do much to increase their value.

Never send insanitary eggs to the market. Have them clean, and if packed in one dozen boxes select those of uniform size. A little care along these lines will advertise your business and make it possible to get better prices.

Give the growing stock plenty of shade. If there are no trees or bushes in the runs, build some open shelters to protect them from the hot sun.

Fowls are obliged to throw off much of the waste of the body through the lungs. They do not sweat in the sense that do other animals, but instead breathe several times faster than sweating animals when heated. To keep in good health a hen requires nearly seven times the amount of fresh air in proportion to its size as does a horse.

Elected to First Place by Three Generations of Smokers

Every year "Bull" Durham scores a bigger victory.

Every year for half a century it has been chosen leader of all high-grade tobaccos by a majority of American smokers.

Three generations have found delight in the genuine, wholesome flavor of this grand old tobacco—and still its popularity continues to grow.

Today "Bull" Durham numbers more smokers than all other high-grade brands combined.

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
SMOKING TOBACCO

Forty "rollings" in each 5c muslin sack

"Bull" Durham is a granulated tobacco made from the choice, tender portions of bright golden Virginia and North Carolina leaf. Try "Bull" Durham in your pipe or roll yourself a cigarette of this pure, mild, fine-flavored tobacco, and see for yourself why for years and years so many million smokers have made it their choice.

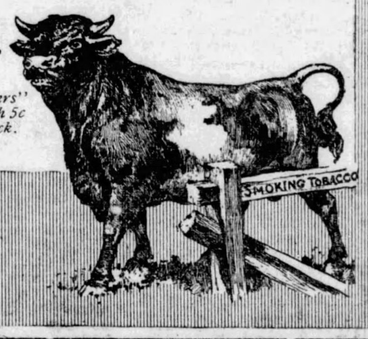
A Plain Sack—but a Better Tobacco

The homely muslin bag that has become familiar to so many millions of "Bull" Durham smokers, is inexpensive; but you know this very cheapness makes it possible to give you a better tobacco.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.

Practically every tobacco dealer in the U. S. sells "Bull" Durham.

A book of "papers" free with each 5c muslin sack.



DESIRE HEAVYWEIGHT HENS

Expert Urges Dealers to Establish Fattening Stations.

Establishment of poultry fattening stations where weight may be added to chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys before offering them for sale, was recommended by Prof. N. E. Chapman, poultry expert of the University of Minnesota, before the meeting of the state butter, egg and poultry association. Packing house figures presented by him showed that spring chickens marketed in August weighed 2 pounds, in September 2½ pounds, in October 3½ pounds and by November they probably will average 4 pounds.

"I have been talking the last five years to get farmers to fatten their chickens," Prof. Chapman said. "There are approximately 10,242,000 chickens in Minnesota. Feeding them till they weigh one pound more, will add $1,000,000 to their value.

"We produce about 15,000,000 chickens a year. Statistics show that about 11 per cent of these are culls. A 'cull' is a rooster that has to lean up against the fence to crow. Ten per cent are too small. Twenty-one per cent of our chickens weigh 3¼ pounds and under; 46 per cent weigh 3½ to 4 pounds and only 9 per cent over 4 pounds. Only 7 per cent of our spring chickens weigh 4 pounds by December 1.

Don't fail to read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8.

THE SPECIAL-PURPOSE COW

Those who purchase a few cows when the price of fat is high and sell them off when the price goes down naturally have a poor opinion of the dairy business. Those who purchase cows with the intention of milking them but a short time, naturally look more for beef-producers rather than milk-producers. It is impossible to build up a good dairy herd by this method.

Dual-purpose animals may be used in some localities to good advantage, but to get best results one of the special dairy purposes should be used. This does not mean that only thoroughbred animals should be used, but animals that are bred for milk production. A good dairy cow should produce enough butter-fat in her best days that the value of the beef may be of secondary importance, if not entirely ignored. When purchasing an implement we first consider how much service we can get out of it and not its value as scrap-iron when worn out.

ALBERTA
The Price of Beef is High and so is the Price of Cattle.

For years the Province of **ALBERTA**, (Western Canada), was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are lumensee grain fields and the cattle have given place to be cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax, the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but has increased the price of live stock.

There is splendid opportunity now to get a **FREE HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES** (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient and markets splendid in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send at once for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

Canadian Government Agent
413 Gardiner Bldg.
Toledo, O.

or write Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

We Need FURS urgently and will pay on liberal assortment for immediate shipment.

		I.	II.	III.	IV.
Skunk	Northern	4.25	3.10	1.60	.80
	Central	3.75	2.60	1.30	.65
	Southern	3.25	2.15	1.10	.55
			LI.	MI.	SI.
Possum	Central		1.00	.60	.30
	Southern		.75	.50	.25

Ship also your **Mink, Coon, Muskrats**, etc. Returns mailed the day your goods arrive. We pay expressage and charge no commission.

M. F. Pfaelzer & Co., 6 East 12th St., Desk 66 **New York**

TRAPPERS WE BUY FOR CASH

And pay highest prices for **Coon, Mink, Skunk, Possum, Muskrat,** and all other **Furs, Hides** and **Ginseng.** Best facilities in America. Send for Free Price List and Shipping Tags. No commission charged.

ROGERS FUR COMPANY
387 N. Main St. St. Louis, Mo.

Free to Trappers

Send us your name and address and we will send you a supply of these tags free. Put them on your furs when shipping and you are guaranteed absolutely the best prices. We are the most liberal fur house in America. **SEND TODAY FOR FREE PRICE LIST.** We Charge no Commission as we are Direct Buyers.

Lotz Bros.
81 Chestnut St St. Louis, Mo.

LOTZ BROS. DIRECT BUYERS OF FURS ST. LOUIS MO.

MILK PRODUCERS ORGANIZE

"The Producers' Dairy Company" is a new co-operative organization now in the process of formation in northwestern Ohio. It is to be a joint stock company composed of milk producers only. Each stockholder takes stock in proportion to the amount of milk produced, (yearly average) one share of stock will be taken, each share to be worth $25. Fifty per cent of the stock is to be paid by January 1, 1913, provided $75,000 is subscribed by that time. It is understood that the company will not start to do business until that amount has been subscribed. It is expected that the company will have control of 30,000 gallons of milk daily by the first of next July. This is about two-thirds of the milk supply in the Cleveland district. Mr. T. A. Wright, one of the organizers, says: "With the farmers in control of that amount, we think we will be able to have something to say about the price at which we are to furnish milk for the city trade. For a long time we have seen the need of organization, and we are working hard to secure for the farmers what other fellows have had for years."

FIGHTING BEAUTY TAUNTS

Suffragets to Give Matinee to Show They're Good Looking.

London, Nov. 25.—The most bitter taunt the suffragists have had to stand has been that they are only suffragets because they are unable to gain the notice of men by their personal attraction.

This gibe has become unbearable to those whose confidence in their own beauty is equal to the belief they should have the vote. So they have mustered all their forces and in a body next Thursday will attend the Lyceum theatre where at a matinee 50 of the most beautiful actresses will appear.

The performance will include a tableau which is expected to reduce the male critics to a state of penitence. It is entitled "The Awakening of Women." In this 15 beautiful women wil pose, picturesquely draped.

Making remarks against the Money Trust never seems to hit many people.

SKUNK We buy Skunk, Mink, Muskrat and all other raw furs at highest market prices and give liberal assortments and "A square deal" to everyone. Price-list free.

M. J. Jewett & Sons, Redwood, N.Y., Dept. 17

Get Your Canadian Home From the Canadian Pacific

THE richest virgin soil is waiting for you in **Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.** Go where you can prosper, earn a farm home in a few years—farmers have paid for their farms with one crop. First prize of $1000.00 for best wheat in the world was awarded by American judges at the New York Land Show to a western Canadian farmer. Anyone can own land in Western Canada.

Land From $10 to $30 An Acre Ten Years in Which to Pay

The Canadian Pacific Railway offers you the finest irrigated land for intensive farming and non-irrigated land with ample rainfall for mixed and grain farming near established towns along its lines. Land adapted to grain growing, to poultry raising, dairying, mixed farming, and cattle, hog, sheep and horse raising. Select your own land. Decide what kind of farming you want to follow, and let the Canadian Pacific Railway put you on the road to fortune.

To workers of farms in the United States having sufficient agricultural experience and equipment, the Canadian Pacific will loan money for a period of ten years at 6% for the purposes of erecting buildings and completing the improvements on their newly purchased Western Canadian farms.

Ask for our handsome illustrated books on Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta—mention the one you wish. Also maps with full information **free.** Write today.

D. J. Thornton, Colonization Commissioner

Canadian Pacific Railway
Colonization Department
112 W. Adams St., Chicago

FOR SALE—Town lots in all growing towns. Ask for information concerning industrial and Business openings in all towns.

Get My Low Price On The Hercules Stump Puller

SEND me your name if you have stumpy land, or even a few stumps in your fields. I want to make you a price that will save you at least 50% on the regular price of the famous Hercules! This is the best chance that you have ever had, to get rid of the stumps in the quickest, cheapest and best way

Pull Out The Stumps!

All Steel Triple Power 3-Year Guarantee

Stump land is *loafer* land, *robber* land, *failure* land. You can't afford to keep stumps. They cost too much money. They take away half the realty value of your land—and they rob you of *big crops that you don't get!* Let me quote you my price on the world's best machine for clearing land.

You Take No Risk

I'll send the Hercules on 30 days free trial—you to try it in your own way, on the stumps in your fields. If you keep it, you are still further protected by any unqualified 3 year guarantee which insures the free replacement of all broken castings for 3 full years, whether the broken castings are *your* fault or the fault of the machine!

Write Quick For Big Free Book

You will be glad you wrote. You'll be pleased with the photographs, letters and facts about the Hercules construction. My price will make it easy for you to own a Hercules. Nothing to be gained by waiting—much to be lost. Write me now while my special price offer holds good. Address me personally,

B. A. FULLER, President.

HERCULES MFG. COMPANY,
1300 21st Street, Centerville, Iowa.

The Cheerful Life

It is the right of everyone to live and enjoy the cheerful life. We owe it to ourselves and those who live with us to live the cheerful life. We, cannot do so if ill health takes hold of us.

The wife, mother and daughter suffering from hot flashes, nervousness, headache, backache, dragging-down feeling, or any other weakness due to disorders or irregularities of the delicate female organs—is not only a burden to herself, but to her loved ones.

There is a remedy. Forty years experience has proven unmistakably that

DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription

will restore health to weakened womankind. For *40 years* it has survived prejudice, envy and malice. Sold by dealers in medicine in liquid or tablet form. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets can be had of druggist or mailed on receipt of one-cent stamps—for $1.00 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

Are You Interested in Dogs? Send for a FREE sample copy of the Sportsmen's Review, containing many interesting articles about dogs and hunting. Also full information about Mr. Hochwalt's Book "Dogcraft." Address SPORTSMEN'S REVIEW, 157 Butler Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

Why Not Have Best Light?

Steel Mantle Burners. Odorless. Smokeless. Give 4 times the light of ordinary kind. Guaranteed. Buy from your dealer or send 25c to us. **Good Agents Wanted Everywhere.** THE STEEL MANTLE LIGHT CO., 327 Huron Street Toledo, Ohio.

DR. ANNA SHAW HEADS SUFFRAGISTS

Philadelphia, Nov. 25. — Dr. Anna Howard Shaw was this afternoon re-elected president of the National American Woman Suffrage Association.

The vote was: Dr. Shaw, 291; Laura Clay, Kentucky, 20; Catherine W. McCullough, Illinois, 13; Jane Addams, Chicago, 11. The re-election of Dr. Shaw was made unanimous.

Jane Addams, Chicago, was unanimously re-elected first vice president.

A PERFECTLY MATCHED HUMAN HAIR SWITCH FREE

Here is the fairest proposition one woman can make to another

Send us a sample of your hair and we will make you this beautiful **22-Inch Human Hair Switch to match.** If it is satisfactory, send us $1.50 within 10 days, or sell three to your friends and get yours **absolutely free.** Extra shades cost a trifle more. These Quality Switches are all made in our own sanitary factory of all human hair from Europe's peasantry. We have no salesmen or dealers. Our only agents are our customers. This 22-inch switch would cost you elsewhere from two to three dollars. It is soft and lustrous, full length and weight, and can be had in straight or wavy hair.

Beautifully illustrated catalog free with every order.

MARGUERITE COLLY
DEPT. 334.
115 So. Dearborn St., Chicago.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6001—Ladies' Coat.

For the new tailored suit which every woman is considering at this time of the year we offer an attractive coat model. This coat is one of the newest types of the long skirted Empire coat, now so fashionable. It may be carried out in broadcloth, cheviot, tweed or serge, with the collar, belt and cuffs of some pretty contrasting material.

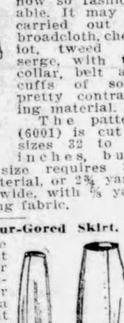
The pattern (6001) is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 3½ yards of 36-inch material, or 2⅜ yards of goods 44 inches wide, with ⅝ yard of 27-inch contrasting fabric.

5989—Ladies' Dress.

In this design we have a clever frock that is pretty carried out in gray material with white satin revers and skirt inset. The garment closes at the front and has removable chemisette and three gored skirt. Other features mark the dress as up-to-the-minute in style. Serge, cashmere, whipcord and silk are available materials.

The pattern 5989 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5⅞ yards of 36 inch material, with 11-8 yard of 24 inch satin and 3-4 yard of 22 inch all over.

5993—Ladies' Four-Gored Skirt.



In this model we have an excellent type of skirt for separate wear, costume development or for use as part of a coat suit. It is cut in four gores, closes at the front and may be made with Empire or regulation waistline. Any of the popular woolen fabrics may be used.

The pattern (5993) is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3½ yards of 36-inch material, or 2⅝ yards of goods 44 inches wide.

6004—Infant's Cloak.

This design gives an attractive cloak for a baby, also a pretty bonnet, the two being included in the pattern. The cloak is made with yoke and cape and may be fashioned of cashmere, whipcord or corded silk. The bonnet may correspond or it may be fashioned of fine lawn, silk or lace.

The pattern, 6004, is cut in one size and requires 3 3-8 yards of 36-inch material or 2 7-8 yards of goods 45 inches wide and 3 yards of ribbon.

5988—Misses' Dress.

This clever frock is designed for the miss and small woman. It is very easy to make, while it represents one of the latest effects in one-piece frocks. The garment closes at the front and has six-gored skirt. The sleeves may be long or short. Serge, cashmere, cheviot or mixed goods may be used, with the collar and cuffs of contrasting fabric.

The pattern, No. 5988, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size will require seven yards of 27-inch material, 5¼ yards of 36-inch goods or 3½ yards of fabric 54 inches wide, with 1⅛ yards of 24-inch contrasting material.

6015—Ladies' Skirt.

This skirt is made with three-piece upper part and is an excellent design for costume development. It represents one of the newest skirt ideas and is very simple to carry out. Any of the popular costume or suiting fabrics may be employed in following the design.

The pattern 6015 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3 1-4 yards of 36 inch material.

6000—Boys' Russian Dress.

This pretty little Russian dress is for the real small lad who has not yet worn the regulation bloomers. It is a dashing model and a very becoming one. The garment closes at the right side of the front. The collar, cuffs and belt are fashioned of contrasting material and linen, plain gingham, percale or chambray may be considered among the most appropriate materials.

The pattern, (6000) is cut in sizes 1, 2 and 3 years. Medium size requires three yards of 27-inch material or 2¼ yards of 36-inch fabric, with one-half yard of 27-inch contrasting fabric.

5818—Ladies' and Misses' Coat.

The reign of the long coat is well established and no woman's outfit is really complete unless it contains one of these useful and stylish garments. There are countless occasions during the spring and summer months when a dressy protective coat such as is given in this design is a very desirable possession. The model is 55 inches long and conforms to the latest fashion standard. It is an easy design to follow and the home dressmaker can undertake its construction without fear of encountering difficulty. Serge, whipcord, poncee and linen are available fabrics. Contrasting material is used to trim the garment as illustrated.

The pattern, 5818, is cut in sizes 32, 36 and 40 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4 3-4 yards of 36 inch material and 1 7-8 yards of 24 inch contrasting goods.

6017—Children's Rompers.

This romper design is one of the simplest to carry out. The garment closes at the back and may be made with long or short sleeves. It is different from the old style rompers, as this one has a yoke at front.

Gingham, seersucker, percale or chambray may be employed in construction.

The pattern (6017) is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 1⅞ yards of 36-inch material.

Charger, President McKinley's favorite riding horse, was strangled to death on the farm of Albert Lewis, near New Philadelphia, O., last week, in a wire fence. Although 27 years old, Charger would prance to music.

CRITICS ASSAIL ARMY OF BRITAIN

Balkan Conflict Revives the Movement in England for Compulsory Enlistment.

London, Nov. 22.—One of the direct and immediate results of the great successes in the field of the Balkan states against Turkey has been the enormous impetus given in England to the movement for universal compulsory military service.

"Conscription" is a word that must not be whispered in England, but a more wordy phrase means the same thing, and many men have seen it coming for a long time.

It would be a bold man who would venture to prophesy when it will come, for there can be little doubt that unless it is done, when the actual stress of war is pressing hard on the country any party proposing it would meet with a tremendous reverse.

The leaders of both parties recognize the fact that it must come, but both will continue to shirk facing it and pretend to meet the difficulty with an expensive but utterly futile army of schemes which have been the laughing stock not only of the whole continent but of every practical military expert in Great Britain.

The spectacle of four small Balkan states putting 600,000 competent fighting men in the field in a marvelously short space of time has appealed to the imagination of every man who reads the newspapers.

Those in England who realize most keenly that England's days of "magnificent isolation" are over and that when she next is put to the proof she must pay her entrance fee into a European combination with men properly armed and trained, are now making a great effort to work upon public opinion and public sentiment in order to prepare the way for a measure that they know must some time come, but which they fear may only be possible when it is too late.

Field Marshal Lord Roberts, "Little Bobs," who in and out of season has been the most fervent advocate of compulsory military service, started the ball rolling with his speech at Sheffield. This speech of "Bobs" kicked up an awful muss, as they say in dear old England.

Sir Edward Grey, the foreign minister, said in the house of commons that it was "ill advised and mischievous," but this has probably done more to help the cause which Lord Roberts has at heart than all the arguments which have been brought forward by his pacific critics.

Availing themselves of Lord Roberts' enormous personal popularity, those who hitherto, though recognizing the necessity of compulsory service, have lacked the courage forcibly to push their view have now taken courage in both hands and started a vigorous campaign.

But the most notable feature of the campaign is the remarkable series of letters which are appearing every day in the Daily Mail, which have torn the last shred of disguise from Lord Malden's much vaunted "territorial army."

Lord Roberts has more than once denounced this as a fraud and a sham. Every soldier knows this is the case. The public has often been told by these and other men that it is without horses, that it is badly equipped, with 50,000 men and 2,000 officers below its establishment, and with a large proportion of men in the ranks who can neither shoot nor march, while at best the army is only supposed to be able to take the field six months after war has begun.

FIVE BIG PAPERS $1.60.

The Weekly Blade, Twice-a-Week Republic of St. Louis, the oldest, biggest and best semi-weekly in the U. S.; Farm Progress, the biggest semi-monthly farm paper printed; Woman's World, a fine illustrated woman's monthly magazine—all four 1 year each each and a five-year subscription to Philadelphia Farm Journal, the world's greatest monthly farm paper, will be sent to any address for $1.60. All orders must be sent to St. Louis Republic, St. Louis, Mo. Advertisement.

INDIAN TENOR NEW STAR

Chippewa Praised by Operatic Critics of European Capitals.

Berlin, Nov. 25—Carlisle Kawbawgam, full blooded Chippewa Indian, is hailed by the critics of Berlin and Vienna as the latest star on the operatic horizon.

After a series of appearances in Berlin, he is singing in the Austrian capital, which has christened him "The Red Caruso." Kawbawgam, who is a graduate of the Carlisle Indian school, will abandon vaudeville and take up his residence in Berlin to prepare for grand opera.

The Indian, who stands fully six feet, is 26 years old and possesses a tenor voice of the richest quality.

Incandescent lamps in which the filaments are in the form of an inverted cone have been found to give one-fifth more light than those of the same size in which filaments form cylinders.

An Ideal Christmas Gift or, Make Your Own Home Beautiful.

COMPLETE STENCIL OUTFIT: 8 Beautiful Designs, 12 Water Colors, 2 Bristle Brushes, 4 Thumb Tacks, also full directions for DECORATING PILLOW TOPS, Table Covers, etc., ONLY $1.00. Send Coin. No Stamps accepted. Buy this outfit now and get beautiful tea apron, ready for assembling and embroidering **FREE**

Also catalogue of latest embroidery patterns. MRS. WATERS, 5510 Michigan ave., Chicago, Ill

CHURN FREE To Introduce the **CHALLENGE CHURN**

First person in each township. Guaranteed to make first class butter from milk or cream in 2 to 7 min. 1 to 10 gal. capacity. Write today sure. Get one Free. Agents Wanted. **MASON MFG. CO., Dept. G. CANTON, OHIO**

RING AND BRACELET GIVEN FOR FEW HOURS WORK

Sell 6 boxes of Smith's Rosebud Salve at 25c per box, a great remedy for burns, cuts, sores, piles, eczema, catarrh, colds, croup, etc. When sold return the $1.50 and we will promptly forward the adjustable bracelet, bright gold finish, and the gold filled wedding ring or choice from our premium list. **Send No Money.** We trust you. **ROSEBUD PERFUME CO. Box 216, Woodsboro, Md.**

ASTHMA

Remedy sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio ave., Sidney, O.

SKIN ERUPTION CAME ON CHEEK

Started in Pimples. Nearly All One Cheek Solid Sore. Very Fretful. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Face All Healed Up.

Kingsley, Mich.—"Last May my thirteen months' old baby had a sore come on her cheek. It started in four or five small pimples and in two or three hours' time spread to the size of a silver dollar. It spread to her eye. Then water would run from the pimples and wherever that touched it caused more sores until nearly all one cheek and up her nostrils were one solid sore. She was very fretful. She certainly was a terrible looking child, and nothing seemed to be of any use. Then I got some Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. She tried to rub off everything we put on so that we would sit and hold her hands for two hours at a time, trying to give the medicine a chance to help her, but after I washed it with Cuticura Soap and then put on the Cuticura Ointment they seemed to soothe her and she did not try to rub them off. It was only a few days before her face was all healed up, and there has been no return of the trouble since. We thought that baby's face would surely be scarred, but it is not." (Signed) Mrs. W. J. Cleland, Jan. 5, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

ENTER DARKEST AFRICA

Plan to Build Railroad Into Heart of Africa.

London, Nov. 22.—The plan of constructing a 3,000-mile railroad through Central Africa has been revived by the conclusion of peace in Tripoli. The plan was originally made 30 years ago by a firm of London contractors and engineers, but had to be abandoned because of differences between the Bey of Tripoli and the Sultan of Turkey. At that time the project was favored by the late King Humbert of Italy.

The success of the undertaking is conditional on the raising of a capital of $50,000,000 and the consent of Italy, France and Belgium through the territories of which the proposed railroad will run.

A London capitalist who was interested in the original scheme, declares that both the capital and the consent will be forth coming, as the line would provide for the great commercial interests of Europe a ready access to the most fertile regions of Central Africa.

Starting from the city of Tripoli the line will go through Fezze to Tibesti and thence through the French territory of Darfur. From there it will take a southeastern route to the Stanley Falls near Lake Tanganyika, where it will join the Cape to Cairo railway. It will act as a very important feeder to the latter line. The journey from Europe to Central Africa will take on week and the traffic over such a line would be enormous.

WORLD'S BREAD BASKET

U. S. Furnishes Foodstuffs to Other Nations.

Washington, Nov. 22.—The United States is the "bread basket of the world," according to the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, which today issued a report showing that this country is furnishing foodstuffs to other nations at a steadily rising ratio. While the exports of corn and meat fall off sharply, more than one hundred million bushels of wheat were sent abroad during the past 10 months as against 83,000,000 during all of last year.

The heavy wheat exports were offset somewhat by the decline in other farm products. The United States as a provider, however, maintained its position, for the report proceeds:

"While the products of the farm will show but little change in the general export record of 1912, those of the factory show a marked advance, the value of the manufactures exported in the period for which figures are now available exceeding by more than one hundred million dollars those of the corresponding months of last year and indicating that the grand total of manufactures exported in the full year of 1912 will considerably exceed one billion dollars and form about one-half of the total exports."

TURK CAN FIGHT YET

Not So Weak He Must Accept Peace Terms.

Constantinople, Nov. 22.—The rejection by Turkey of the conditions offered for an armistice between the opposing armies has been communicated to the Bulgarian government.

One of the causes for their rejection was the opinion held in official circles in Constantinople that the conditions proposed by the allies deprived the Turks of the possibility of resuming hostilities in the event of the plenipotentiarties failing to settle terms. This, from the Turkish point of view, meant no armistice at all. Such conditions, it is held here, are only made when it is a question of the preliminaries of peace, and by accepting such terms as those presented by the allies Turkey would be binding herself hand and foot.

It is further insisted that Turkey has not sunk to that degree of impotency which would compel her to accept such conditions.

The terms stipulated by the allied Balkan nations provided for the surrender of Adrianople with its garrison, for the evacuation of the Tchatalja lines in front of Constantinople, and for the surrender of Scutari, Durazzo and Dibra. No mention is made of Constantinople of the Dardanelles.

Proposed Missouri Divorce Laws.

New York Times.

The divorce proctor, of Missouri, will ask its legislature to enact these requirements: That the unsuccessful defendant in divorce proceedings shall not remarry during the life of the plaintiff; that bans of matrimony shall be published six months in advance; that marriage be prohibited to mental incompetents, degenerates and criminals, and to those failing to produce certificates of health; that a court of domestic relations be established with exclusive jurisdiction, and that there be an interlocutary divorce decree one year after suit is filed, the divorce decree not being final until one year after the intermediate decree.

The Third Degree

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

tion to do neither. The articles had been sold and the money lost gambling. Curse the luck! Everything had gone against him of late. The dealers would begin criminal proceedings, disgrace and prison stripes would follow. There was no way out of it. He had no one to whom he could turn in this crisis.

And now even Alicia had deserted him. This was the last straw. While he was still able to boast of the friendship and patronage of the aristocratic Mrs. Howard Jeffries he could still hold his head high in the world. No one would dare question his integrity, but now she had abandoned him to his fate, people would begin to talk. There was no use keeping up a hopeless fight—suicide was the only way out!

He stopped in front of a mirror, startled at what he saw there. It was the face of a man not yet 30, but apparently much older. The features were drawn and haggard, and his dark hair was plentifully streaked with gray. He looked like a man who had lived two lives in one. Tonight his face frightened him. His eyes had a fixed stare like those of a man he had once seen in a madhouse. He wondered if men looked like that when they were about to be executed. Was not his hour close at hand. He wondered why the clock was so noisy; it seemed to him that the ticks were louder than usual. He started suddenly and looked around fearfully. He thought he had heard a sound outside. He shuddered as he glared toward the little drawer on the right-hand side of his desk, in which he knew there was a loaded revolver.

If Alicia would only relent, escape might yet be possible. If he did not hear from her it must be for tonight. One slight little pressure on the trigger and all would be over.

Suddenly the bell of the telephone connecting the apartment with the main hall downstairs rang violently. Interrupted thus abruptly in the midst of his reflections, Underwood jumped forward, startled. His nerves were so unstrung that he was ever apprehensive of danger. With a tremulous hand, he took hold of the receiver and placed it to his ear. As he listened, his already pallid face turned whiter and the lines about his mouth tightened. He hesitated a moment before replying. Then, with an effort, he said:

Send him up."

Dropping the receiver, he began to walk nervously up and down the room. The crisis had come sooner than he expected—exposure was at hand. This man Bennington was the manager of the firm of dealers whose goods he disposed of. He could not make restitutions. Prosecution was inevitable. Disgrace and prison would follow. He could not stand it; he would rather kill himself. Trouble was very close at hand, that was certain. How could he get out of it? Pacing the floor, he bit his lips till the blood came.

There was a sharp ring at the front door. Underwood opened it. As he recognized his visitor on the threshold, he exclaimed:

"Why, Bennington, this is a surprise!"

The manager entered awkwardly. He had the constrained air of a man who has come on an unpleasant errand, but wants to be as amiable as the circumstances will permit.

"You didn't expect me, did you?" he began.

Shutting the front door, Underwood led the way back into the sitting room, and making an effort to control his nerves, said:

"Sit down, won't you?"

But Mr. Bennington merely bowed stiffly. It was evident that he did not wish his call to be mistaken for a social visit.

"I haven't time, thank you. To be frank, my mission is rather a delicate one Mr. Underwood."

Underwood laughed nervously. Affecting to misinterpret the other's meaning, he said:

"Yes, you're right. The art and antique business is a delicate business. God knows it's a precarious one!" Reaching for the decanter, he added: "Have a drink."

But Mr. Bennington refused to unbend. The proffer of refreshment did not tempt him to swerve from the object of his mission. While Underwood was talking, trying to gain time, his eyes were taking in the contents of the apartment.

"Come, take a drink," urged Underwood again.

"No, thanks, replied Mr. Bennington curtly.

Suddenly he turned square around. "Let's get down to business, Mr. Underwood," he exclaimed. My firm insists on the immediate return of their property." Pointing around the room, he added: "Everything, do you understand?"

Underwood was standing in the shadow of the lamp so his visitor did not notice that he had grown suddenly very white, and that his mouth twitched painfully.

"Why, what's the trouble?" he stammered. Haven't I got prices for your people that they would never have gotten?"

"Yes— we know all that," replied Mr. Bennington impatiently. "To be frank, Mr. Underwood, we've received information that you've sold many of the valuable articles intrusted to you for which you've made no accounting at all."

"That's not true," exclaimed Underwood hotly. "I have accounted for almost everything. The rest of the things are here. Of course, there may be a few things—"

Taking a box of cigars from the desk, he offered it to his visitor.

"No, thanks," replied Bennington coldly, pushing back the proffered box.

Underwood was fast losing his self-control. Throwing away his cigar with an angry exclamation, he began to walk up and down.

"I can account for everything if you give me time. You must give me time. I'm hard pressed by my creditors. My expenses are enormous and collections exceedingly difficult. I have a large amount of money outstanding. After our pleasant business relations it seems absurd and most unfair that your firm should take this stand with me." He halted suddenly and faced Bennington. "Of course, I'm much obliged to you, personally, for this friendly tip."

Bennington shrugged his shoulders.

"The warning may give you time either to raise the money or to get the things back."

Underwood's dark eyes flashed with suppressed wrath, as he retorted:

"Of course, I can get them all back in time. Damn it, you fellows don't know what it costs to run this kind of business successfully! One has to spend a small fortune to keep up appearances. These society people won't buy if they think you really need the money. I've had to give expensive dinners and spend money like water even to get them to come here and look at the things. You must give me time to make a settlement. I need at least a month."

Bennington shook his head. There was a hard, uncompromising look in his face as he replied caustically:

"They're coming for the things tomorrow. I thought it fair to let you know. I can do no more."

Underwood stopped short.

"Tomorrow," he echoed faintly.

"Yes," said Bennington grimly, "You might as well understand the situation thoroughly. The game's up. The firm has been watching you for some time. When you tried to sell these things to old Jeffries for one-quarter their real value he instantly recognized where they came from. He telephoned straight to our place. You've ben shadowd by detectives ever since. There's a man outside watching this place now."

"My God!" exclaimed Underwood, "Why are they hounding me like this?"

Approaching Bennington quickly, he grasped his hand.

"Bennington," he said earnestly, "you and I have always been on the square. Can't you tell them it's all right? Can't you get them to give me time?"

Before the manager could reply the telephone bell rang sharply. Underwood started. An expression of fear came over his face. Perhaps the firm had already sworn out a warrant for his arrest. He picked up the receiver to answer the call.

"What name is that?" he demanded over the telephone. The name was repeated and with a gesture of relief he exclaimed:

"Howard Jeffries!—what on earth does he want? I can't see him. Tell him I'm—"

Bennington took his hat and turned to go:

"Well, I must be off."

"Don't go," exclaimed Underwood, as he hung up the receiver mechanically. "It's only that infernal ass Howard Jeffries!"

"I must," said the manager. As he went toward the door he made a close scrutiny of the walls as if searching for something that was not there. Stopping short, he said:

"I don't see the Velasquez."

"No—no," stammered Underwood nervously. "It's out—out on probation. Oh, its all right. I can account for everything."

Mr. Bennington continued his inspection.

"I don't see the Gobelin tapestry," he said laconically.

"Oh, that's all right, too, if they'll only give me time," he cried desperately. "Good God, you don't know what it means to me, Bennington! The position I've made for myself will be swept away and—"

Mr. Bennington remained distant and unsympathetic and Underwood threw himself into a chair with a gesture of disgust.

"Sometimes I don't think I care what happens," he exclaimed. "Things haven't been going my way lately. I don't care a hang whether school keeps or not. If they drive me to the wall I'l do something desperate. I'll—"

A ring at the front door bell interrupted him.

"Who can that be?" he exclaimed, startled. He looked closely at his companion, as if trying to read in his face if he were deceiving him.

"Probably your friend of the telephone," suggested Bennington.

Underwood opened the door and Howard entered jauntily.

"Hello, fellers, how goes it?" was his jocular greeting.

He was plainly under the influence of liquor. When he left home that evening he had sworn to Annie that he would not touch a drop, but by the time he reached the Astruria his courage failed him. He rather feared Underwood, and he felt the need of a stimulant to brace him up for the "strike" he was about to make. The back door of a saloon was conveniently open and while he was refreshing himself two other men he knew dropped in. Before he knew it, half a dozen drinks had been absorbed, and he had spent the whole of $5 which his wife had intrusted to him out of her carefully hoarded savings. When he sobered up he would realize that he had acted like a coward and a cur, but just now he was feeling rather jolly. Addressing Underwood with impudent familiarity, he went on:

"The d—d boy didn't seem to know if you were in or not, so I came up anyhow." Glancing at Bennington, he added: "Sorry, if I'm butting in."

Underwood was not in the humor to be very gracious. Long ago young Howad Jeffries had outgrown his usefulness as far as he was concerned. He was at a loss to guess why he had come to see him uninvited, on this particular Sunday night, too. It was with studied coolness, therefore, that he said:

"Sit down—I'm glad to see you."

"You don't look it," grinned Howard, as he advanced further into the room with shambling, uncertain steps.

Concealing his ill humor and promising himself to get rid of his unwelcome visitor at the first opportunity, Underwood introduced the two men.

"Mr. Bennington—Mr. Howard Jeffries, Jr."

Mr. Bennington had heard of the older Jeffries' trouble with his scapegrace son, and he eyed, with some interest, this young man who had made such a fiasco of his career.

"Oh, I know Bennington," exclaimed Howard jovially. "I bought an elephant's tusk at his place in the days when I was somebody." With mock sadness he added, "I'm nobody now—couldn't even buy a collar button."

"Won't you sit down and stay awhile?" said Underwood sarcastically.

"If you don't mind, I'll have a drink first," replied Howard, making his way to the desk and taking up the whisky decanter.

Underwood did not conceal his annoyance, but his angry glances were entirely lost on his new visitor, who was rapidly getting into a maudlin condition. Addressing Bennington with familiarity, Howard went on:

"Say, do you remember that wonderful set of ivory chessmen my old man bought."

Bennington smiled and nodded.

"Yes, sir; I do, indeed. Ah, your father is a fine art critic!"

Howard burst into boisterous laughter.

"Art critic!" he exclaimed. "I should say he was. He's a born critic. He can criticize any old thing—every old thing. I don't care what it is, he can criticize it. 'When in doubt—criticize,' is nailed on father's escutcheon." Bowing with mock courtesy to each he raised the glass to his lips and said: "Here's how!"

Bennington laughed good humoredly, and turned to go.

"Well, good night, Mr. Jeffries. Good night, Mr. Underwood."

Underwood followed the manager to the door.

"Good night!" he said gloomily.

To Be Continued.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 5.

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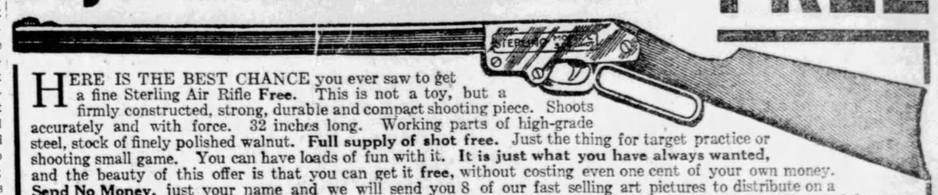

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Poisons of Mushrooms.

New York Times.

The poisons of the Amanita phalloides, the mushroom, that occasions the most deaths, are of the bacterial type, according to Abel and Ford of Johns Hopkins. One of the two poisons which separates the blood's materials, is usually neutralized and destroyed by the mixture of hydrochloric acid and pepsin present in the stomach and duodenum. But the other toxin induces a widespread fatty degeneration of important organs, and is not destroyed by heat orcalds. The experimenters have found, however, that immunity can be secured against five or six fatal doses of the toxin, and the serum from immunized animals will confer immunity on other animals to three or four fatal doses.

Story of a King.

Victor Emmanuel, king of Italy, as a distraction from the cares of state, often gives some hours to the pleasures of the chase. The king, who is very popular, is known to nearly all his subjects. The other day in his automobile he was going through a hamlet in northern Italy. In the road was a big rooster surrounded by his hens. Chanticleer, angry at being disturbed, ran from one side of the road to the other and was crushed under the wheels of the auto. At that moment a peasant appeared, pitchfork in hand. One of the hunters offered him five livres as pay for the rooster. But the peasant had recognized his sovereign and demanded 50 francs (about $10). "You are the king," he said. "You are rich and you ought to pay a poor devil well." "Give him what he asks," said the king, laughing, and the auto went on.

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It is the poetry in pumpkin pie that makes it good.

An auto truck can stand more swearing than a horse.

A cat may look at a king, but does a king look good to a cat?

The trouble with most prophets is that they do not predict joy.

Loitering on the way to a savings bank never made anybody rich.

A fight among Christians must seem like a holiday to the devil.

Dr. Wiley says people die too young. It takes Doc to call 'em down.

If history repeats itself Uncle Joe Cannon's next defeat will be due in 22 years.

United consular reports announce that elephants are becoming cheaper. Buy now.

A lot of good old-fashioned apples have been spoiled by cultivating new varieties.

There is too much noise and not enough information in the average argument.

It is the fate of politics that every election produces a certain number of has-beens.

There is no danger of the allied Balkan states failing to ask a plenty while they're asking.

Nobody will get excited because a Japanese has defeated the American billiard champion.

Maybe Mr. Bryan will decide there is no cabinet position that fits his particular talents.

One thing we like about America is that it never made an appeal for the cessation of hostilities.

Any woman can move to Michigan, remain six months, and vote. Almost as easy as getting a divorce.

"A Kansas doctor wants a divorce because his wife's constant scolding makes him thin." Auntie fat.

Calling an extra session of congress doesn't seem much like giving people the peace and joy they voted for.

Kansas suffragists celebrated by burning their bonnets. That must be accepted as the superlative degree of joy.

We haven't seen many stories about Woodrow Wilson, when he was a boy, yet there is every reason to believe he was a boy at one time.

Somebody wants to know where the quietest place on earth is located. We remember going through it once, but don't like to mention any names.

Four years ought to be ample time for any statesman to make good in the presidential chair, provided he doesn't pay too much attention to the politicians.

Angels, says an aviator, would need wings 15 feet long in order to fly. We will have to admit that we never saw an angel with wings more than two or three feet long.

Pauline Wayne, President Taft's standpat cow, is to be succeeded by Nono of Avon, an animal, since being mentioned for high position, is said to be worth $5,000.

Mention of William Jennings Bryan as ambassador to the Court of St. James has excited the people of London. Maybe they fear he wouldn't wear knee-breeches.

It has been suggested that the Bermuda onion be adopted as the emblem of the Wilson administration. But would it not be well to wait until the strength of the administration has been tested?

A California professor has discovered a method of killing the microbes which prey upon the human hair roots, a poison which will cause rats to die outside their hole, and has invented a process for making buttermilk in powder form. That will be about enough for one professor.

What mush and milk will do is shown by the following communication from a West Virginia reader of this column: "For the benefit of your friend in Tennessee, I will say the old-fashioned man who used to eat mush and milk lived at Bullskin, this county; got wealthy, went Southwest and wrote a book on farming."

WHAT THE BALKINS MAY SAY.

The Balkan-Turkish war has been fought in the face of the advice and pleadings, almost the commands, of the powers. It has been won in spite of the predictions of military experts, in spite, you might say, of history which chronicles few wars of conquest so terribly swift and overwhelming. The allies have done more than overcome the Turk. They have overcome the world's opinion.

It is only natural then that the Balkan states should think mightily of their fighting quality, of their generalship and their good judgment. And just as naturally, their respect for the powers whom they defied and for the defiance of whom they suffered not a bit has fallen away several degrees. "If"—you can imagine the Balkan diplomatists saying—"if we have once told the powers to go where they'd least like to go, and nothing has come of it, what likelihood is there that punishment shall fall upon our heads if we tell them the same thing once more?" Experience breeds contempt occasionally. It may lead the Balkan states into flaunting the powers absolutely should the powers insist that the fruits of their conquest shall be returned.

By all the rules of war, as followed since man first fought man, the spoils belong to the victor. We would like to see the victors in Turkey make declaration that the rule shall govern in their case also, expressing the willingness to stand by that position, if need be, with the force of their arms. Not only because they will be right in the matter, but also because there is pleasure in seeing a gang of bullies told to run away and play.

THE NEW NICKEL.

The design is intended to honor the disappearing Indian and buffalo, linked together in American history.

This official explanatory comment is made upon the adoption by the government of a new design for the five cent piece. An Indian head will adorn the face of the coin and the figure of a buffalo the reverse side. Commenting favorably upon the appropriateness and artistic merit of the design, the New York Sun suggests that the artist never intended to honor "disappearing Indian and buffalo." There was danger, not many years ago, that the American bison and the American Indian would become extinct, but, fortunately, both are now increasing, not as fast as government mints will grind out nickels, but, nevertheless, increasing. In June this year there were 2,907 buffaloes of the pure blood in the United States. This is an increase of nearly 1,000 since 1908 and they are protected effectively by game laws and park keepers. The largest wild herds are in the Flathead reservation in Montana, Grand Canyon Preserve, Montana National Range, Wichita Game Preserve and Yellowstone National park. Many are scattered, also, in the zoos of the country, in captivity it is true, but in no immediate danger of disappearing.

As for the Indian, government census collectors returned 270,544 in 1900. Now there are 310,926. The picturesque aboriginal of Cooper's tales has passed, but the Indian is not disappearing.

THE FIGHT IN UNION LABOR

The great industrial combinations, the contractors of labor in vast numbers and the labor-baiters will be the last to find anything disturbing in an apparent increase of the Socialist spirit in the ranks of union labor.

For they would far rather have to deal with a political situation than with an economic situation. They have perceived how political action trails behind the national thought. They note that though the trust question has been before the people of the United States for more than a quarter century, it is as distant from solution as it ever was. They see that, though the child labor, the government of public utilities, the restriction of the injunction and the protection of working people in factories problems have been in the hands of politicians to deal with and to settle for years, not one of the problems is settled. Even in handling such local and circumscribed a matter as a street railway franchise politics falters, delays, backs and fills and sometimes fails utterly.

The Socialists propose that union labor shall drop its economic weapons and pick up instead the ballot and the stub pencil on a string in the voting booth. Knowing the way of politics as they do, the employers of labor are entitled to a grim smile of satisfaction. We do not doubt that some of the shrewder of them might be persuaded to finance the Socialist upheaval in the American Federation of Labor.

NOT HIS ELEMENT.

The mischief-loving may be pardoned if they would like to see William Jennings Bryan in the cabinet, well knowing that the mere fact of his presence there would cause Thomas Fortune Ryan to set that hard mouth of his to the very hardness and toughness of concrete, would suggest suicide in his own oil tanks to Colonel Guffey and would reduce the life of Judge Parker to a daily round of epileptic convulsions.

But the occasion—or the crisis—rises above mischief. Mr. Bryan is our freest political free lance. He goes where the spirit of raising a ruction calls. He knows no bonds. As he once avowed one humid evening as he tore off his neckgear, he wears no man's collar. We cannot afford as a people to have Mr. Bryan go into the cabinet where he must bow to the will of a superior officer, where he must be stiff and formal and must tell the reporters he has nothing to say though they know him bursting to tell something.

When we give thanks this week may we also express gratitude for a declaration from the most undetached adventurer of the politics of this generation that he will not accept.

Three-Piece Lace Bed Sets AND Nottingham Lace Curtains

Special Notice to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

We have just mailed to all of our subscribers whose time expires during the month of December, our special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs. Our new premium —Three Piece Lace Bed Sets, description of which appears in another location on this page, is meeting with great favor among our readers and we have had many compliments on this beautiful premium. We will continue our Nottingham lace curtain offer indefinitely as this premium is growing more popular every year.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we will mail to every subscriber whose time expires during that month a notice giving choice of several propositions for renewal. Therefore, all subscribers whose time expires during December, should receive our proposition by December 1st. If not received by December 4th, please notify us and a duplicate will be mailed promptly. All those who send us a club of 20 subscribers according to proposition No. 4 will receive one three-piece lace bed set by mail postpaid and for a club of 10 subscribers according to proposition No. 3 one pair of lace curtains postpaid by mail. We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 to 20 names thereby availing themselves of our curtain or lace bed set proposition. It will be noticed that we do not make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enables us to take care each month of all subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to December subscribers only, and 30 days later the January people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. When you receive your notice, please read carefully the several propositions we make. You will find them exceedingly liberal and we feel confident that you not only will renew promptly, but that you will induce a large number of your neighbors and friends to join with you.

THE TARIFF TO BE.

Six Democratic congressmen-elect from Massachusetts are on record as supporters of the present duty on boots and shoes. At a conference held in Mayor Fitzgerald's office today an agreement was entered into to oppose any reduction of this tariff duty.—Dispatch from Boston.

Upon the grounds only of their insincerity may these Democrats be condemned. They have made their campaigns as opponents of the protective tariff. They have subscribed to a platform proclaiming that a tariff except for revenue is unconstitutional. They have profited by the indignation against the iniquities and deceptions of the Payne-Aldrich tariff act. Nevertheless, as representatives chosen to guard the interests of Massachusetts and promote her welfare, they must of necessity drop the campaign flapdoodle and proceed to do their duty by their constituents as they see it.

The action of these six congressmen-elect must be understood only as the first of such conferences to be held in several states. We may take it for granted that Louisiana, as in 1908, will stand shoulder to shoulder with the extreme protectionists at the special session, if thereby the tariff on sugar may be upheld. And with Louisiana in this endeavor will be Texas, which also grows sugar cane, and the beet sugar producing states, California, Utah, Colorado, Michigan and Ohio. It is to be doubted if more than one or two Democratic representatives or senators from these states will vote for free sugar, even if they have the chance. Certainly they will not be among the pleaders for free sugar. The Democrats of Florida will not support the platform declaration to the end that the fruit of Florida shall come into competition with that of the West Indies. Nor will the Democrats of Connecticut forget the wish of Connecticut growers of tobacco that their industry be protected, nor the Democratic senator from Oregon fail again to make a deal for high lumber duties, nor North Carolina Democrats let slip the opportunity to trade for votes on cotton goods.

Out of the special session will come a revised tariff law. But it will no more conform to the pompous platform declaration that the constitution prescribes a tariff for revenue only than a man clothed is the same as a man naked. The Democratic members of congress, despite all the talk and bluster of the campaign, will represent the interests of their people.

THE WAY OUT.

Of the innumerable explanations for the high cost of living, there is none more worth while than that one about the inflation of gold. The trouble about many explanations is that they explain. You read them and they impress your mind. You note their reasonableness. You acknowledge their power. And that power subdues your mind and conquers it and you can see nothing but an unclimbable wall when you set out to rectify an abuse or destroy an evil.

The beauty of the inflation of gold explanation lies in the fact that no one except a few professional explainers connected with colleges or banks, or government institutions can understand it at all. It is as obscure as some social distinctions. The more the average person attempts to grasp it and corner it and get at the real meat and meaning of it, the more it looks and acts like a fog. And, like a fog, it neither binds nor takes possession of the imaginations of men.

Let us have a god deal of this inflation of gold explanation. We would like to see it drown out all other explanations. Then, being free and untrammeled, folks can go ahead and really do something toward the solution of the problem of high living.

THE PROPER MEDICINE.

Through the refusal of the supreme court of the state of Virginia to grant a new trial, Floyd Allen and his son Claude will have to go to the electric chair to pay for the murders done in the court room at Hillsville last March.

In their community the Allens had been supreme. They had towered above all other persons. They could do as they pleased, and what they occasionally pleased to do was criminal. In their first clash with the law they thought to prove themselves superior to all the agencies and forms and symbols of the commonwealth as they were to the common rights of their own little section. But after many temporary successes they failed. Shortly they will leave behind all interest in that troublous little mountain world of theirs.

Supposing that Ohio had approved the proposed constitutional amendment abolishing the death penalty and that this state had been so unforunate as to have the Allens as citizens. Having served the usual seven-year term, the average for murderers, these hilltop chiefs would have revived their old practices, committed new crimes, wiped out the new scores with blood. For that was their instinct and their creed. The death penalty is the harshest of medicines. But who can doubt its efficacy, or—in such cases as this—its need?

SNARLING UP THE PROBLEM.

The decision of the supreme court of the United States in the case of the "bath tub trust" lays down the principle that there can be no monopoly in the unpatented product of a patented machine without violating the Sherman anti-trust law.

The decision may prove of benefit to the competitors of the trust. But to count upon the public reaping even an indirect benefit from it is to be optimistic when the so-called trust dissolutions tend wholly to create a pessimistic frame of mind. The decision brings us no nearer the solution of the trust problem. It makes the way toward the final settlement of the question no more clear than it was before. Rather, this latest decision complicates the situation. It entangles the problem with that vastly intricate enigma, what shall be done with the patent laws? Last March the supreme court handed down the decision that the owner of a patent had the right to dictate the manner in which his patent should be used, the right to compel the purchaser to use only such material with the patented article as the patent owner chose to have used. In that instance, the court spread the powers of monopoly over a far greater territory than they had been spread before. According to this latest decision, monopoly has been restricted.

The day cries for some modern Alexander who will whip out his sword and slash away the infinite knots of the industrial snarl. It is plain that the Alexander must not be looked for within the portals of courts. There, the principal endeavor would seem to be to make new and harder and tougher knots.

BUSINESS REBUFFS BEARS.

Having flourished throughout a presidential campaign and survived the shock of the election of a Democratic President, business resisted successfully the assault of the bears on the stock market when Woodrow Wilson made definite announcement that he will call an extraordinary session of congress in April to consider the tariff. Railroad stocks went off very little. There were declines of a point or more in industrials, but the market rallied even before Mr. Wilson sailed for a vacation trip. The bears have played their last card, for the time being, on the tariff.

THE HIGH COST OF MOULTING.

Dr. H. M. Lanon, government hen expert, says that the hen herself is responsible, chiefly, for the prevailing jewelry store price of eggs. "Mrs. Hen is moulting and expending all her energy throwing off old feathers," is the expert's explanation. With eggs 72 cents per dozen in New York and the price aviating near the 50-cent mark in many other cities, statistics on the high cost of moulting would be interesting, taken in connection with the cold storage house figures which the government hen expert seems to have overlooked. The chances are, that if all the facts were known, the egg speculators would have to share the blame for the high prices with the hen.

It is, nevertheless, true that the egg output does not catch up to the demand. Joel M. Foster, owner of the Million Egg Farm at Brown's Mills, New Jersey, runs a bureau of information on poultry culture from which, says The Outlook, any person may receive the benefit of his experience. When asked how he justified, on business grounds, this assistance to actual and possible rivals, he replied: "Our output last year was 2,000,000 eggs and this is the largest egg farm in the world. The people in New York city consume 3,000,000 eggs in one day. This suggests how remote is the danger of overproduction in the egg business."

One man has succeeded in breeding a blue pig, but not, as we understand it, from any patriotic motive.

Sunday School

RELIGION THAT WON'T WORK

International Sunday School Lesson for December 1 Is "The Lunatic Boy." Mark 9:14-29.

By William T. Ellis.

A church without power to do the works expected of religion; that is the picture presented in today's Sunday school lesson. It turns one's thoughts to the similarly desolate pictures to be seen all over the land. The impotence of much formally organized Christianity is the saddest truth of the world's religious horizon. There are congregations in all parts of the land which have "a form of godliness, but deny the power thereof."

There are communities, like Coatesville, who boast of their religion but which when put to the test of citizenship or morality seem to have only a thin veneer of piosity over rank barbarism. The country's attention has been called afresh to this little Pennsylvania city by the widely circulated story of a New York poet's attempt to call Coatesville to its knees on the first anniversary of the worst lynching America has ever seen. He found no shred of penitence in the town made infamous by a monstrous crime. The state of mind at Coatesville continues the same as when the ministers returned from their vacations and, instead of condemning the lynching, issued public statements in condemnation of the press which had reported the lynching. In all this Coatesville is not singular. Throughout the land there are communities whose self-complacent religion shows none of the normal proofs of fidelity. This whole subject is a matter of profound public concern, for it affects the very fundamentals of society. When religion does not do its work, then the state suffers. The present story of the group of disciples impotent in the face of a social need is most pertinent to our day.

After the Revival, What?

The setting of the incident is dramatic. Jesus and the three had been on the mountain top; they had undergone the marvelous transfiguration experience. With the ecstatic glow of that hour still suffusing their beings, they descended to the plain below. It was a rude awakening for them to find awaiting them the sick and the needy, and the sordid mob with all its littlenesses and ignobilities.

What a jolt that was for the exalted three disciples. Their heads were still in the glory clouds; the voices of Moses and Elijah and the greater Voice out of the cloud, were still ringing in their ears. The transfiguration vision of the revealed Messiah was before their eyes. Then of a sudden they were plunged into the thick of things in the every day world. Their experience is like that of a man who goes from ardent revival services to the scoffing associates and petty details of his daily tasks in the workaday world. It is so easy to be religious in the atmosphere of a revival meeting. Nevertheless, the proof of genuine religion is ability to live and thrive and do the work proper of a Christian in the atmosphere of this present world. It is vain to try to withdraw from society or to rail at society in selfrighteous detachment. The leaven belongs in the lump in order to make it over. The proper sphere of godliness is the world, to make it godly. The transfiguration experience of Jesus and John and James and Peter was to demonstrate its power right down on the lowlands and the unsympathetic crowd who had not seen the cloud or heard the voice or beheld the transfigured Christ.

A Father's Indictment.

Grim and dreadful is the suggestion of the episode as the father led his stricken boy to Jesus Himself, and, pointing to the disciples, said: "These your disciples have failed. They could not do the work which everybody supposes characterizes you and your disciples." As a chorus to the father's indictment can be heard the open rejoicings of the scribes and scoffers. The healing power of Christ's Church had failed in the eye of the multitude.

The father himself was in a sore plight. His son, an epileptic, called a lunatic in one version, was dreadfully afflicted. All other help had failed, and he had been brought to Jesus. His own story is: "Master, I brought unto thee my son, which hath a dumb spirit; and wheresoever it taketh him, it dasheth him down: and he foameth and grindeth his teeth, and pineth away: and I spoke to thy disciples that they should cast it out; and they were not able."

Present-day parallels present themselves to our recollection. Here is a minister who preached for years to an eminent bank president who proved to be an embezzler and a rogue. What kind of gospel had that man been hearing that he could go on complacently through the years robbing the widow and the orphan? Here is a Sunday school teacher, one of whose boys is now an indicted murderer. Yonder goes a man wearing the clanking chain of dishonor and disgrace, at whom a church had all the chance in the world. He says that it drove him away because of petty jealousies. I hesitate to cite other instances of the sort known to every reader. The theme is a dark one, and no man can speak with assurance and definiteness upon it. How much responsibility for the boys and girls who go wrong belongs to their parents and families and teachers and churches, who can say? I heard one of the district attorneys of a great city say, in private conversation recently that nine-tenths of the fallen women whose cases he had investigated blamed their departure from virtue upon an unhappy home life. One shudders before the outreachings and parallels of this ancient father's indictment of the disciples who failed to do the work that belonged to their office.

What Is the Matter?

A cynical jest reports concerning a certain magnificent city church that a passerby said, "They have everything in that church except religion." The modern organizations of Christianity have worldly wisdom; they have the most costly apparatus; they erect great buildings; there is no stint to the money that is given for the cause of religion. If dollars could save the world the job would be done in a jiffy. It is always possible to get money for Christian work, to establish a costly choir, to install stereopticons and moving pictures, and to advertise in the daily newspapers—these methods are common. The church never had so many businesslike, worldlywise and clever ministers as today.

Mr. F. W. Ayer, the famous advertising man, said to a group of Philadelphia ministers the other day that there were ministers in the city who know more about the art of advertising than he whose business it is. Still there is lack of power. The church is not healing lives as it should. The foul are not being made clean, the crooked are not being made straight, the sad are not set to rejoicing, the hungry of heart are not drawn to the services of the church. What is the matter? Who can make sure reply? The answer is the same as it was in the case of the disciples who failed. "All things are possible to him that believeth." The lack of the church is the lack of spiritual power, which is in essence a lack of simple faith.

The Emancipated Victim.

Whatever might be wrong with the disciples, there was nothing the matter with the Master Himself. The church may fail in much of her work, but the fault is not with her Lord. When the father took his son to Jesus a great deliverance was wrought, to the wonder of all beholders. The tender Christ, who seemed to seek the most intimate contact with those whom He would serve, took the lad by the hand and raised him up, sound in body and clear in mind. When the wondering disciples asked why they could not do the same, the answer came, "This kind can come out by nothing save by prayer." The lesson was one of trust. Jesus proceeded to teach it in the familiar words, "Verily I say unto you, if ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove to this place, and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible to you."

The entire story of the lesson is a teaching upon faith. It was a reminder to His disciples that their power was utterly dependent upon their faith. Where men trust greatly, they triumph greatly. In a rescue mission I once heard the leader say to rows of drunkards, "The Keeley cure has failed you, now try the Calvary cure." There is evidence which no man can question that the drug habit and the liquor habit and evil temper and all the other low passions may be subjected by the Christ, whose power is commanded by faith.

To revitalize and make efficient our churches, we need not more money, not more sophistication, not an improvement of our telephone system and of our electric lighting and of our musical equipment, or our card index system. It is more the faith which Jesus sought sedulously to teach His disciples. The need of needs is for a return to the simple essence of our faith. When Christians go to their knees in supplication they will be able to sing the song of jubilation. Union with Christ is the one supreme secret of Christian conquest. "This is the victory that overcomes the world, even our faith."

Why Women Live Longer Than Men

London Daily Mail.

THOUGH doctors have long realized that, thanks to a better knowledge of sanitation and personal hygiene, people are living longer than formerly, the much greater longevity of women as shown in the recently published National Dept Office's report on the mortality of government life annuitants has come as a general surprise.

In a summary of these figures it was shown that the expectation of life of a woman of 50 is now more than a year greater than it was in 1875, while that of a man of the same age is only three months greater.

Discussing the reasons of our increasing longevity and in particular woman's stronger hold on life, physicians at St. Bartholomew's Hospital advanced widely different theories. "The essential cause of death," one stated, "is a wearing out from overwork of our brain cells. Women may be just as brainy as men, but they do not work their brain cells as vigorously or as continuously as do their male relatives. If they did there would not be so great a disparity in the length of life of the two sexes."

Another consultant puts down woman's greater expectation of life to the more sheltered existence she leads and the lack of the physically depressing competition which is a part of nearly every man's life. "A woman may have hard work to do," he explained, "but except for the few who work in offices or who follow professions they work in their own homes and at a pace they set for themselves. The home is also as a rule vastly more airy, sunny and generally more wholesome than is her husband's shop or office."

A Poem Worth While

Will There Be Time?

When man has harnessed lightning to his will,
And spanned the ocean's breadth with bows of steel;
When he has made the universe his mill,
And set the winds to work to drive his wheel;
When he has scaled the skies with ghostly mirth
To rob the stars of their stupendous powers;
When he has probed the bowels of the earth,
And gathered up the breath of all the flowers;
Will he then pause a while to count the dead
Whom poverty and steal have ground to dust?
Will he then heed the children's cry for bread?
Or hear the mother's wail for what is lost?
Will he then square himself with God and man?
Will he repudiate the vice and crime
That have endured since being first began?
God! Can he do all this? Will there be time?
—Belle Figelman in the Survey.

Opinions of the People

EDITOR'S NOTE—The Blade desires to give its readers space in which they may express their opinions on various subjects of interest—topics of the day. In this way—if those who have interesting ideas will send them addressed EDITOR WEEKLY BLADE—it is hoped soon to have a very entertaining column appearing each week on this page. If you have an opinion that is worth printing get it out of your system at once. Full names and addresses must accompany communications, but if any person does not desire his own name used he can accompany it with a pen name. Come on in—don't be afraid.

The Dog and Cat Problem.

To the Opinions of the People Column, Weekly Blade—It is a remarkable fact that man has domesticated two species of the carniverous family of animals for pets. The Canis Familiarus is a member of the wolf family, and the Felis Domestica is a tamed member of the felines. Both are cruel and savage in their natures, and they are a source of much expense to the nation in many ways, directly and indirectly.

Dogs are a menace to the public on account of hydrophobia, and in an economic sense they are destructive to the conservation of certain resources by killing sheep, hunting game and consuming food.

It is estimated that cats destroy 1,000,000 song birds annually. This means a great loss to farmers because of injury to fruit and grain through increased entomological life the birds would have destroyed. The milk and meat consumed by cats probably amounts to thousands of dollars annually, and they are also a source of disease transmission.

Dogs and cats are useful under certain conditions and for certain purposes; otherwise they are detrimental to human welfare. Intemperance in anything is wrong. The number of useless cats and dogs we keep and feed seems to me to be a form of intemperance; and whatever is not useful and is a source of expense is hurtful to the cause of economy. We cannot afford to tolerate these things if we are awake to the interests of progress, economic and humanitarian.

It is a humiliating fact that thousands of cats and dogs receive better food and better care than thousands of children; and it is painful to realize that many persons have more consideration and love for cats and dogs than for human kind. Perhaps sometime we will awake to the present condition, and then well-fed dogs and cats and half-starved children will not be a constant pain to us.—W. E. Umholtz, Mansfield, Ohio.

The Fashion Craze.

Editor Weekly Blade—I want to say a few words about the fashion craze. Style, it seems, is becoming everything to a great many people. As one preacher has put it, the style book is becoming the Bible of many persons, but no true Christian will be guided by the dictates of fashion. Each change of season, it appears, the members of the so-called weaker sex are drifting farther away from the standard which we find exemplified in the New Testament. Apparently they have not learned that men appreciate modesty and simplicity far more than a display of the latest creations in millinery.

I see that the Western Designers' Association, which meets four times a year, has decided that skirts will be longer and fuller at the bottom next summer. Of course, their reason for making the change is that our wives and daughters will have to buy new dresses.—C. H. A., Cleveland, Ohio.

An electric device has been invented for splitting kindling wood. There is little left of the good old times.

The Weekly Blade's New Premium

Quality

Each set is made from a very fine quality of genuine Nottingham lace. Strong and of good wearing quality.

Sizes

The size of the spread is 60 x 90, with two shams to match, size 30 x 30.

Elegant Three-Piece Lace Bed Set

The above illustration does but little justice to this beautiful and attractive Lace Bed Set. The design is the **Deer Medallion** pattern—a combination representing lace and floral effects with realistic deer centerpieces, and has been so beautifully worked out that the whole effect is positively the handsomest and most refined we have ever seen. We selected this pattern in preference to many others submitted.

The beauty of this lacy Bed Set is still further brought out by the use of a pink, blue or yellow cambric lining, which is very cheap and can be purchased at any dry goods store. You should have a set for all your beds, as it adds greatly to the attractiveness of the room, besides it is very new and fashionable.

This particular design of Bed Set is made especially for us, and we were compelled to contract for the entire production of a large eastern lace mill in order that we might have exclusive right to this pattern.

We Do Not Sell These Lace Bed Sets

But give one set (one spread and two shams to match) free, postpaid by mail, for every club of 20 subscribers. The retail price of this set in local stores would be from $2.50 to $3.00.

We are sure that any of our readers receiving one of these Bed Sets will be more than pleased.

See our "Notice to Subscribers," which appears on this page, for further explanation of how to obtain this beautiful premium.

VARIETIES

Australia has 35 male centenarians.

In 1910 there were 100,969 children born in Ohio.

Guatemala has opened an aviation school.

Motor milk wagons are being introduced.

A special automobile is soon to be built for women.

London is to have 70 new motor mail wagons.

Colorado has 5,917,457 acres of land under irrigation.

Last year Denmark imported 3,000,000 tons of coal.

New Zealand has 233 daily, weekly and monthly publications.

Atlanta is to have a large interdenomination rescue mission.

St. Louis, Mo., has dedicated and opened its new postoffice.

Aluminum will next year cost $380 for a metric ton of 2,204.62 pounds.

Italy exports human hair worth $3,000,000 to $4,000,000 every year.

The latest health fad of English women is to wear their hair unconfined.

Only 36 per cent of Alabama's 3,224 automobile chaffeurs are white.

Manufacturers are seeking a substitute for glass which will not be brittle.

Baby robins at a single meal will eat half their own weight in beef scraps.

Approximately 175,000,000 persons traveled in the London tubes last year.

A proposition is being entertained to put "certified oysters" on the market.

The list of known insects grows at a rate of about 8,000 a year.

Airship mail service across the Baltic is proposed to avoid winter ice blockades.

A Parisian chemist has invented dyes said to make dresses change color hourly.

More than 8,000,000 passengers are carried each week by London street cars.

One part of linseed oil to two of cream makes an excellent patent leather polish.

In 1911 steam and electric railroads of the United States used 11,041,000 cross ties.

Many denominations have joined to form a creedless church in Forest Hills, L. I.

England has 170,000 registered light automobiles in service, mostly American made.

German manufacturers have combined to avoid the manufacture of "freak" shoes.

Auto wireless telephones have proved successful for a distance of 35 miles.

London has more than 900,000 partially or wholly deaf residents.

South Africa produced gold worth $125,560,000 in the first eight months of this year.

The extreme northeastern corner of Siberia will soon be in wireless touch with Vladivostok.

Philadelphia reports diptheria death rate of 1912 is 24 per cent lower than that of 1911.

American made shoes compete in parts of Russia with "American" shoes made in Germany.

Labrador has an area of 200,000 square miles and a population of 4,000.

Dr. Martin Brumbaugh, superintendent, is calling for a library for every Philadelphia public school.

Jamaica has been passing through one of the most protracted periods of drought ever known there.

John Gustafson, Dalhart, Texas, claims to have been cured of insomnia by the bite of a rattlesnake.

The pulp mills of Sweden require 72,800 tons of sulphur annually. Practically all of it comes from Sicily.

The new government building being erected at Delhi, the new capital of India, will cost $20,000,000.

A woman wine taster in France is said to earn nearly $25,000 a year, as her services are in great demand.

Miss Constance Bentley, of England, is in the United States trying to wear out her grief for the death of a pet cat.

For the last 10 years the number of days worked a week by the miners of the United Kingdom averaged 5.19.

Intercity motor service for freight and package delivery is being organized at several points in the United States.

It is proposed in Germany to indicate the character and purpose of all pipes in industrial plants by a distinctive color.

The water courses of the state of Washington have been estimated to be capable of supplying 3,000,000 horsepower.

Switzerland is building a new railroad 12.5 per cent of the line of which will be through tunnels and 6 per cent over bridges.

A factory in England has succeeded in making paper from Australian blue gum wood, of which there is a large supply available.

Old Epiphany Baptist Church, Philadelphia, long a landmark, is to be demolished to make way for an apartment house to cost $1,000,000.

A palm tree on Temple street, Los Angeles, over 100 years old, has been cut down to make way for a business structure.

Many tropical plants possess light giving qualities; not only are their blossoms and stems luminous, but their juices are phosphorescent.

It is estimated $7,240,000 will be required to start the new parcels post service and that the entire postal service for 1913 will require $282,805,760.

In 1720 a Latin Bible was valued at $150, and this was at a time when two arches of London bridge were built for less than that sum.

Bombay gets its water supply from three artificial lakes that depend upon the rainfall in the monsoon season for their replenishment.

Buyers of antique furniture are advised by House and Garden that it is now almost impossible to "pick up" genuine antiquities in this country.

Recent official figures placed the number of sheep in Australia and New Zealand in excess of 117,000,000, the greatest number in 18 years.

Sixty-five thousand two hundred and ninety-nine automobile licenses were issued in the state of Illinois from January 1 to September 30, inclusive.

Belgium maintains at public expense a horseshoeing school at which students from all over the country receive one lesson each week for two years.

Shoes made by a well known Chicago firm are displayed in the shop windows of Baku, on the shores of the Caspian.

The brick made in the yards along the Hudson river in New York since 1901, if laid flat, would make a sidewalk twenty feet wide around the world.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

PIN MONEY CORNER

You have still got to be very patient with me, all you dear women of the Peace Page, for it is such very slow work to get absolutely accurate information, and I must have that to be of help to you.

Still the letters come! I didn't know so many of you really would be interested in a corner like this and I'm just as happy as I can be because you are. I want to work very hard to make a success of this corner, and because you are all interested in it, it is going to be a success. Here is a splendid letter that holds a suggestion worth while in it:

"The Pin Money Corner becomes more interesting as the weeks go by, and I want to tell some of our women one way of making money if they live near a city where there is a market for freshly cut flowers. They can do well with asters and sweet peas, and if any of them want to know all about it I will gladly tell them if they will send me self addressed envelopes. I will tell them about the prices and packing and places to sell them, if they will tell me the cities they are near." This letter comes from Mrs. Lena Miller, R. 3, Cohocton, N. Y.

Any of you who have any information regarding markets and ways of work will make it very much easier for me to do my work if you will pass along the information. That is one way we all can help each other, and I'm going to ask you all to do it.—Martha Holden.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:
Here we meet for Health, Happiness and Good cheer.

THE VAGABOND SPIRIT

Dear Cozy Corner and Peace Page—As I have been absent for some time, I will pay you a short visit this afternoon. There have been so many excellent letters from as many ready writers recently that I am rather loath to break the spell by sending one of my fragmentary efforts but as Variety is the "Spice of Life" maybe mine will serve its purpose, for the picture some months back of "The Blade's" Waste Basket was that of such a cheerful, good-natured-looking chap I have no terror of him whatever.

We are in the beautiful fall weather; no frost yet, but pleasant days and cool nights with heavy dews. The roses and other flowers finer than at any time during the summer, as it was extremely dry after June; but some days ago the equinoctial rains came in great abundance and everything looks as if it had taken on a new lease of life. The grass is as tender and green as in spring time. This is an enchanting season of the year here, "with mellow moons and happy skies." The rich, red sumac and the blossoming golden rod and the forests all are beautiful in the Indian summer haze. "The maple in the hazel glade throws down the path a longer shade, and the hills are turning brown." The letter from "New England Girl" was full of charm for me a botanical knowledge of the wild flowers of any one of our states must be pleasing. "New England Girl" we have the trailing arbutus but not plentiful; it is rarely sweet. Also here we have the rhododendron or laurel, growing in cool, dark places, not frequented by man; the shrub and bloom resemble the oleander. All the nooks and corners of pastures and waste land are dotted over with the large, white and yellow daisies, and there are many other kinds of wild flowers that I do not know the names of but love them anyway.

But I know the passion flower, the meadow pinks and the trumpet vine, which is rank on hillsides and bounding meadows where the ferns and blood-root thrive. In Gray's matchless Elegy he said, "Full many a flower is born to blush unseen and waste its sweetness on the desert air." But to me it has always seemed that some way, somehow they are mostly seen and loved, as the Creator must have intended. Here we have mistletoe and holly; almost universally used for Christmas decorations. Mistletoe is usually found growing from oak trees but sometimes from other kinds; it is a parasite. "Scribbling Jack," your travel letter was intensely interesting for you have charming subjects, scenes and places to describe. The sound, rivers and the dark blue ocean, and doubtless you could tell of seeweed and gulls, and foreign ships with foreign names. Once I had the rare pleasure of a trip to Wilmington, then down the Cape Fear river to South Port and out on the ocean for several miles. I brought home several shells, and one, a large conch shell, "still sings of the sea." However, I purchased it for a souvenir and it may have been from some far off coast of some of the islands of the sea. Sister Cregg, your letter was entertaining. I'm rather of the opinion when your state gets the franchise you will feel constrained to go with your state — and who knows, but when you an! a host of others get to voting and paying poll tax that the man-made national debt, under which, Uncle Sam has been burdened for so many years will be diminished somewhat? That is if you can pass a law that the money shall be applied towards the lessening of said debt.

For some time I have been of the opinion that woman will have to put her shoulder to the wheel and help, if it is ever liquidated — for you will admit the truth of this, "There's not a death or birth, there's not a thing on earth with a feather's weight of worth, without a woman in it." I almost know that this is the reason they have made so many failures along this line and others, that they need our co-operation. You know some one said that God made man and was so disgusted with him, He tried it again and made woman, His crowning glory. I am sanguine of what they may accomplish when they get the ballot and feel reasonably sure that they will come up to the mark of some of those great souls of the past. You know it took a woman to write the Battle Hymn of the Republic, and what Mrs. Howe, Gail Hamilton, Susan B. Anthony and scores of others dreamed of may come to pass. Through the ballot will woman come into her kingdom and use unselfishly the power and the glory hitherto denied her for the betterment of humanity.—Regina Bowman, North Carolina.

This is the sort of a letter that I read again and again for its lovely words and ideas. It will pay you all to do it.—The Editor.

A CHEERY HOME LETTER

I am the busy wife of a farmer, and the mother of seven children, so you may know my hands are full. But as long as we all are well I can get along. However, we have had sickness for two months. Care for the sick and loss of sleep is what whitens the hair and furrows the face. I sometimes wonder why it is that some people have such smooth sailing while with others the way is so rough, but the poet has said, "The way of the cross leads home." I feel sometimes almost like giving up, but the words of the old book come to me: "My grace is sufficient and I will keep them in perfect peace whose hearts are stayed on me." If there is one thing I do enjoy it is reading good literature. I have always admired Dr. Talmadge's books and Harriet Beecher Stowe, Margaret Sangster and Amelia Barr. I think it is so inspiring to know all these noble people. We take a great many papers, among them two religious papers, which I enjoy reading on Sunday when I can't go to church, and I don't neglect the Book of Books. I read the Testament through twice a year. I enjoy music also, possessing a piano on which I play hymns. Fancy work is out of my line. I have a large garden and take pride in raising lots of nice vegetables for winter and keeping Leghorns and Rhode Island hens. Just come and take dinner with me on Thanksgiving and we will have baked hen, cream potatoes, pumpkin pies, celery, and many other good things, without visiting the grocery man once. I thank the sisters for their good words of cheer and comfort.—Aunt Fannie of Indiana.

The first magazine in America entirely sustained by working women was the Lowell Offering.

OUR COOK BOOK

Old-Fashioned Molasses Cake.

One pound lard, one pint best New Orleans molasses, one cup coffee as prepared for the table, two teaspoonfuls ginger, two of cinnamon, two of baking soda dissolved in coffee enough to make very soft dough, just enough so it can be handled. Cut in any shape desired. Bake in a quick oven.

Also molasses loaf cake:

One cup best New Orleans molasses, one cup lard, one cup sugar, one egg, one teaspoonful ginger, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one cup sour milk, one teaspoonful baking soda, one cup currants, if desired, flour to mix soft—about three cups. Bake one hour in slow oven.. It must not bake quickly, as it burns easily.—Aunt Minnie of Ohio.

Breakfast Cake.

Take one pint of bread dough, add 1½ level tablespoons of butter. Work the dough about one inch thick before rising. Spread a rounding tablespoon of softened butter over the top and scatter on the same amount of sugar. Set to rise and when light bake and serve warm.

Raised Doughnuts.

Mix two cups of scalded and cooled milk with one-half yeast cake dissolved in one-half cup of lukewarm water and enough flour to make a drop batter. Make this batter at noon, cover and let rise until evening, then add flour, one rounding tablespoonful of butter, one level teaspoonful of salt, one beaten egg, one cup of sugar and one-half level teaspoon each of soda and cinnamon. Let rise until morning, knead and roll out half an inch thick. Cut in rings, let rise on the board until doubled in size, then fry. These doughnuts are better if kept a few hours before eating.

Boiled Raisin Cake.

Cover one and one-half cups of seeded raisins with boiling water. Let simmer 20 minutes. Cream three-fourths of a cupful of butter. Add one cupful and one-half of flour, measured after sifting once, one-half cupful of water strained from boiled raisins, one egg beaten until light, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg. Add raisins dredged with one-fourth of a cupful of flour. Bake in a moderate oven in shallow loaf. Cover with boiled icing.

Buttermilk Cottage Cheese.

I doubt if any housewife knows that the delicious cottage cheese can be made from buttermilk as well as plain sour milk. Many farm households have been denied the cheese because they use cream separators and accumulate no sour milk. Put the buttermilk in a jar on the back part of the stove, where it will heat slowly; it requires a little more heating to curd than does other milk. When it has entirely separated pour off the whey and turn the curd into a cheesecloth sack to drip, letting it stand from eight to 10 hours. When it is dry stir a small amount of salt into the curd, and mix with sweet cream or rich milk.—Aunt Mary, of Ohio.

Pepper Mangoes.

Cut off the stem ends of large green peppers and remove the seeds. Soak them in strong brine for three days. Mix together eight tablespoonfuls of chopped cabbage, four tablespoonfuls of English mustard seeds, one teaspoonful of celery seed, two teaspoonfuls of chopped onion, one teaspoonful each of grated horseradish, whole peppercorns and ground mace and one heaping tablespoonful of brown sugar. Moisten to a paste with salad oil and stuff the peppers after removing them from the brine, tying the tops on with cord after the peppers have been filled. Pack in a stone jar and cover with scalding vinegar, to which has been added one-half a cupful of brown sugar. Let stand a couple of months before using.—F. E. H. of California.

Woman Worker for Children

MISS JULIA C LATHROP

Miss Julia Clifford Lathrop of Chicago is a very important person. She looks just as gracious and sweet and womanly as an everyday sort of woman might look, but she's got a brain all stuffed full of big and important facts, all about the care of children and how to lighten the torments of the insane. She is a bureau chief under the government. There!

Miss Lathrop was born in Rockford, Illinois, fifty-four years ago and a busy span of years she has made them. She has been an associate of Jane Addams in the work at Hull House and is a trustee of Vassar college. She was appointed by President Taft as chief of the new Children's Bureau in the Department of Commerce and Labor. She has made a special study of the insane and their care, and has worked ardently and earnestly for better education for children and for just juvenile court laws. In pursuit of knowledge to bring to bear on her work she has several times visited foreign countries.

So, in spite of her graciousness and her womanliness she is a very powerful sort of a woman and all that power now is used in behalf of the children.

Our Correspondents

Can some of the sisters tell Mrs. A. Williams, Zanesville, Ohio, how to make witch yeast and how it is used?

A wise man named Marcus Aurelius once said: "Consider that our anger and impatience often prove more injurious than the thing about which we are angry or impatient."

I've got a lot of information to pass along this week, so I'll just tell it, make my bow and make room for all this information. First, I've heard what to do in case of severe burns:

"A coal may burn deeply through the flesh and muscles, and yet not cause as great a shock as a burn that extends over a larger area, but merely burns the skin.

"Cleanliness and great care to keep out germs are the most important things of all.

"In a case of a serious burn, make no attempt to dress it yourself, but call in a doctor. And even in a burn on the face, if apparently slight, it is safer to call in a physician because he will know how to dress the injuries to avoid the least chance of disfigurement. If you attempted to dress face burns you might stop the pain, but at the same time you would not heal the burn properly and a scar would result that would disfigure you for the remainder of your days.

"Nothing that can possibly be contaminated should go near a burn. Rags and oil and flour and such things are all right to stop the pain, but they may not be entirely germ free. Keep boric acid in the house and dust this over the injured place.

"When blisters occur they should be opened, but care should be taken in pricking them. A darning needle is all right, but it should be cleansed from all possible germs first by holding it in a blaze. Wash your hands thoroughly and clean the nails, as this will frequently prevent germs that are always more or less on the hands from getting into the burn.

"After pricking the blister mop the water in it with absorbent cotton and powder with the boric acid powder."—Martha Holden.

A girl writes from Kentucky of a wonderful spring out on their farm. "Wind blows out of it all the time," she declares and she says that it is called the Blowing spring. I wish you would write to the editor again and tell her more about this spring.

"In summer my hobbies are building play houses and making gardens," writes Edna Clingerman of Pennsylvania. It sounds interesting.

POETS' CORNER

COLLEGE OIL CANS

On a broad mosaic, wrought in many a quaint design,
Gleam a brace of silver goblets wreathed with flowers and filled with wine;
'Round the board a group is seated; here and there are threads of white
Which their dark locks lately welcomed, but they're only boys tonight.
Some whose words have thrilled the Senate, some who win the critic's praise;
All are "chums" tonight, with voices redolent of college days.

"Boys," said one, "do you remember that old joke about the wine,
How we used to fill our oil-cans and repair to 'No. 9'?
But at last, the old Professor—never long was he outdone—
Opened up our shining oil-cans and demolished all our fun?"
In the laugh that rings so gayly through the richly curtained room,
Join they all, save one: Why is it?
Does he see the waxen bloom
Tremble in its vase of silver? Does he see the ruddy wine
Shiver in its crystal goblet, or do those grave eyes divine
Something sadder yet? He pauses till their mirth has died away;
Then, in measured tones, speaks gravely, "Boys, a story, if I may:
I will tell you; though it may not merit worthily your praise,
It is the bitter fruitage ripened from our pranks of college days."

Eagerly they claim the story, for they know the LL. D.,
With his flexible voice would garnish any tale, whate'er it be.
"Just a year ago, tonight, boys, I was in my room alone
At the San Francisco L—— House, when I heard a plaintive moan
Sounding from the room adjoining. Hoping to give some relief
To the suffering one, I entered; but it thrilled my heart to grief
Just to see that wreck of manhood—bloated face, dishevelled hair—
Wildly tossing, even moaning, while his thin hands beat the air,
Broken prayers, vile oaths and curses filled the air as I drew near;
Then in faint and piteous accents these words I could plainly hear:
'Give me one more chance—one only—let me see my little Belle—
Then I'll follow where they lead me, be it to the depths of Hell!'

"When he saw me he grew calmer, started strangely—looked me o'er—
Oh, the glory of expression! I had seen those eyes before!
Yes, I knew him; it was Horace, who had won the college prize,
Naught remained of his proud beauty but the splendor of his eyes.
He whom we were all so proud of, lay there in the fading light;
If my years should number fourscore I shall ne'er forget the sight.
And he knew me, called me 'Albert' ere a single word I'd said—
We were comrades in the old days; I sat down beside the bed.

"Horace seemed to grow more quiet but he would not go to sleep;
He kept talking of our boyhood, while my hand he still would keep
In his own so white and wasted; and with burning eyes would gaze
On my face, still talking feebly of the dear old college days.
'Ah,' he said, 'life held a promise, but alas, I am today
But a poor, degraded outcast—hopes, ambition swept away;
And it dates back to those oil cans that we filled in highest glee;
Little did I think in those days what the harvest now would be!'

"For a moment he was silent; then a cry whose anguish yet
Wrings my heart, burst from his white lips, though his lips were tightly set;
And with sudden strength he started—sprang from my detaining arm,
Shrieking wildly: 'Curse the demons! Do they think to do me harm?
Back, I say, ye fork-tongued serpents reeking with the filth of Hell!
Don't you see I have here with me my poor sainted little Belle?'

"When I'd soothed him into quiet, with a trembling hand he drew
My head down, 'O, Al!' he whispered, 'I remorse you never new.'
And again I tried to soothe him, but my eyes o'erbrimmed with tears;
His were dry and clear, as brilliant as they were in college years.
All the flush had left his features, he lay white as marble now;
Tenderly I smoothed his pillow, wiped the moisture from his brow,
Though I begged him to be quiet, he would talk of those old days,
Brokenly, at times; but always of 'the boys' with loving praise.

"Once I asked him of Lorena—the sweet girl whom he wed—
You remember Rena Bristow. When I asked if she were dead,
'No,' he said, his poor voice faltering, 'she is far beyond the Rhine;
But I wish to God it were so and I still might call her mine.
She's divorced, she's mine no longer'; here his voice grew weak and hoarse,
'But although I am a drunkard I have one they can't divorce.
I've a little child in Heaven, playing round the Savior's knee,
Always patient and so faithful that at last she died for me.

"'I had drunk so much, so often, that my brain was going wild;
Everyone lost hope in me but my faithful little child.
She would say, "Now stop, dear father, for I know you can stop now,"
I would promise, kiss my darling, and the next day break my vow.
So it went, until one Christmas, dark and stormy, cold and drear,
Out I started just as usual, for the cursed rumshop near;
And my darling followed after, in the storm of rain and sleet,
With no covering wrapped about her, naught but slippers on her feet.

"'No one knew it, no one missed her, till there came with solemn tread,
Stern faced men unto our dwelling, bringing back our darling, dead.
They had found her cold and lifeless, like, they said, an angel fair—
Leaning 'gainst the grog shop window—oh, she thought that I was there!'
For his mind again was wandering: 'Belle, my precious Belle,' he said,
'Papa's treasure—papa's darling! Oh my baby—did—you—come
All the way alone—my darling—just—to—lead—poor—papa—home?'
And he surely had an answer; for a silence o'er him fell.
And I sat alone and lonely—death had come with little Belle.'

Silence in that princely parlor—head of every guest is bowed;
Still I see the red wine sparkle, but 'tis through a misty cloud.
Said the host, at last, arising: "I have scorned the pledge to sign,
Laughed at temperance all my life; but nevermore shall drop of wine
Touch my lips. The fruit was bitter, boys, 'twas I proposed it first—
That foul joke for which poor Horace ever bore a life accurst!
Let us pledge ourselves, tonight, boys, nevermore by word or deed,
In our own fair homes, or elsewhere, help to plant the poisonous seed."
Silence once again, but only for a moment's space, and then,
As in one voice, all responded with a low and firm "Amen."

GOING HOME

One by one we leave the homestead,
When our childhood days are past,
And our boats upon the billows
Of life's stormy sea we cast.

Thus we go with hearts expectant,
Seeking homes to call our own,
Till the last one quits the fire-side,
Leaves the old folks there alone.

All alone! how strange and solemn,
Now their fire-side seems to them;
And how oft they wish the children
Were at home with them again.

But alas! no more the children
Shall be children as of yore;
For the merry days of childhood
Will return to them no more.

But we'll go and see the old folks,
Talk with them of by-gone days,
Make the house resound with laughter,
Telling of our sports and plays.

Oh, the bright days of the present,
We would have them longer last!
For too soon the scenes we cherish,
Change to memories of the past.

Yes, we'll gather at the homestead;
For ere long the time will come,
When with bursting hearts we murmur,
"There's no need now to go home."

BATTLE OF WATERLOO

Lord Byron.

There was a sound of revelry by night,
And Belgium's capital had gathered there
Her beauty and her chivalry bright;
The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men.
A thousand hearts beat happily; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell
Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell;
But hush! hark!—a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!

Did ye not hear it? No; 'twas but the wind,
Or the car rattling o'er the stony street;
On with the dance! let joy be unconfined;
No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet—
But hark—that heavy sound breaks in once more,
As if the clouds its echo would repeat,
And nearer, clearer, deadlier, than before!
Arm! arm! it is—it is the cannon's opening roar!

Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro,
And gathering tears and tremblings of distress,
And cheeks all pale which but an hour ago
Blushed at the praise of their own loveliness;
And there were sudden partings, such as press
The life from out young hearts, and choking sighs
Which ne'er might be repeated—who could guess
If ever more should meet those mutual eyes,
Since upon night so sweet such awful morn could rise.

And there was mounting in hot haste: the steed,
The mustering squadron and the clattering car
Went pouring forward with impetuous speed,
And swiftly forming in the ranks of war.
And the deep thunder, peal on peal afar,
And near, the beat of the alarming drum
Roused up the soldier ere the morning star;
While thronged the citizens with terror dumb,
Or whispering with white lips—"The foe! They come! They come!"

And Ardennes waved above them her green leaves,
Dewy with nature's teardrops, as they pass,
Grieving, if aught inanimate e'er grieves,
Over the unreturning brave!—alas!
Ere evening to be trodden like the grass,
Which now beneath them, but above shall grow
In its next verdure, when this fiery mass
Of living valor, rolling on the foe,
And burning with high hope, shall moulder cold and low.

Last noon beheld them full of lusty life,
Last eve in beauty's circle proudly gay;
The midnight brought the signal-sound of strife,
The morn, the marshaling in arms—the day
Battle's magnificently stern array!
The thunder-clouds close o'er it, which when rent,
The earth is covered thick with other clay,
Which her own clay shall cover, heaped and pent,
Rider and horse,—friend and foe—in one red burial blent.

MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:
Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

AN OCTOBER DRIVE

Here's hoping that all you nature lovers and M. G. R.'s enjoyed the beautiful month of October as I did. Let me tell you of a journey a crowd of us took to the woods to gather pecans. We drove along great high bluffs which were covered with all kinds of trees, shrubs, vines and mosses. The color scheme of the wild woods defies comparison. The sun sent down his rays through the woodland aisles, and more than the spectral glories of the rainbow transfused the scene. Scintillations of gold, sudden bursts of crimson, borders of delicate amber and traceries of polished bronze gleamed through the lingering green of the forest, which itself showed numerous tints of wondrous delicacy and beauty. Oak and maple, ash and elm, contributed to the glories of this wonderful scene, and not to be outdone the sumach lighted up the arching aisles and mystic hollows with its flaming red. The bluejays cawing from branch to branch, adding their gleaming azure to the color scheme. Around a sudden turn we came upon an old stone quarry with its ragged edges festooned with Virginia creeper, dressed in its brightest autumnal garb. Here and there one caught sight of a flock of quail running fearlessly across the road. One could see them closely enough to admire their trim, alert figures, and their tasteful color pattern of black, white and brown, set off by delicate tintings of blue. Their whistle in the distance gave one the feeling of good fellowship. Stray sprigs of goldenrod, white and purple asters peeked out in sunny places. We turned into a long lane, the sides of which were lined with dreary looking houses, made so by the inundation of all the surrounding land. Look any way you wish and you will see nothing but swamp grass and weeds. Thousands of acres of the most fertile land is lying idle on account of being such a wet year. Off in the distance one could see a large dredgeboat throwing up high banks. Some day all this land will be drained. Then the bumper crops will be theirs. At the end of this lane is Slim lake, and we reached the pecan grove. They handed us an ax and we were told to chop down the trees (oh the pity of it), as the owner wished to clear the land for coming crops. Seven trees answered to the call of the ax, netting us a goodly sum of the much-desired nuts. Laden with nuts, persimmons and ferns, we started on our return journey, hastened by lowering skies. All went well, however, until about five miles from home, when suddenly loud thunder and sharp, vivid lightning were followed by such a downpour of rain as to make any speed at all impossible. One of the crowd wished to stop at the nearest farmhouse, but home seemed the best place for the rest of us, and we drove on, blinded by the lightning and drenched by the rain. We reached home happy and tired, although our day's treasure had been somewhat dampened. Yes, New England Girl, we do boast of more varieties than 42, but that was all I had classified at that time. I am able to find but seven different varieties of ferns in our locality.—Boy from Illinois.

CHRISTMAS DIRECTIONS

When we begin to systematize our holiday affairs and ideas, we find so many things to be done, and so many things we would do if we only knew how that we spend about all our waking hours racing with time. Of course, it is perfectly natural to want to put as much Christmas in every life as can be made possible. But as a general thing so many of us must limit our wants to what we have on hand, or what we can get. A very useful and easily made Christmas gift is a handbag in crochet cotton. Use any tint liked. Commence in center of rose with a chain of five stitches and then join. Chain six, fasten, etc., until you have five spaces with which to start the petals. Fill each space with one double stitch, five trebles and one double. The double stitch is made by pulling the thread through the two stitches on the hook. The treble stitch is made by throwing thread over hook, drawing through two, then throwing the thread over the hook and drawing through the remaining two. Next row chain four, fasten between the petals, repeat around, letting the chain pass at the back of the petals. Fill each space with one double stitch, eight trebles and one double. Next row use chain of five stitches and full spaces with one double stitch, eleven trebles and one double. Next row use chain of six stitches and full spaces with one double stitch and eleven trebles, and one double. Next row use chain of six stitches and full spaces with one double stitch, fourteen trebles and one double. The rose can be made small or large as desired. Only add one or more stitches to each chain and fill in with three extra trebles. Also stitches can be varied according to the manner of work. Do not break the thread. Continue around the rose, making from 16 to 20 loops of the pecot chains. The pecot chains are made by a chain of seven stitches fastening back in the third stitch. Make all your roses and ornaments and lay them aside and when ready put them evenly together and join them with pecot chains. The top is finished with shells or loops. The ball fringe is very desirable as it makes the bag more orderly. Make a bag of silk to line the crochet bag and run in a cord with which to draw up the loop. Very sincerely, though merely—Fannie Powers, Greensburg, Ind.

Fannie Powers sent a lot more very technical and very excellent directions, but I did not publish them, as I realized that many people would not understand them and I felt that these would be enough for the idle passer-by and that any one particularly interested might write to her. Therefore, I included her address in her letter.—Martha Holden.

BOYS AND GIRLS

To The "Blade Kiddies."

Dear Blade Kiddies—Where are you kidding that you don't write any more? I have often thought of writing, but never really got to it until yesterday. I want to be a school teacher some day. Every Friday evening we have a meeting at which I have to learn pieces to recite. I would like to see some more letters from Pennsylvania. I am eager to exchange cards with some of you Blade children.—Mary Dell, R. F. D., 1, Box 15, Osterburg, Pa.

A Word From the Editor.

I am offering you all some lines for you to think over as part of the suggestion week for a motto for the children's corner. Here is one that seems splendid to me. It is sent in by Nellie Allman, of Weston, W. Va.

"Good, better, best,
We'll never let it rest,
Until our good is better
And our better best."

The other is from Ethel James, of Hersey, Mich. She says: "I think the Peace Page ought to have a motto. A nice one that I like is: "Tonight we sail. Where shall we anchor?" It means that there is no harbor too fine or too far and that it depends on ourselves how far we go."

How about these children? And, by the way, where are our boys with some suggestions? This is for all of you to help me out, not merely a few. Come on everybody!—The Editor.

How Many Can Do This?

Dear Children Nature Lovers: I am a country schoolboy, 13 years old. I was born in Michigan and am proud to be a Wolverine. I am a lover of nature, the woods, meadows, birds, animals, insects and flowers all appeal to me. The following is a list of birds that live in this vicinity. I have studied them and can point them out. The robin, crow, bluejay, bluebird, wren, English sparrow, blackbird, catbird, yellow bird, meadow lark, hawk, white owl, sea gull, yellow hammer, eagle, killdee, cheery bird, oriole, goldfinch, cuckoo, hummingbird, woodpecker and waxwing. In the line of animals we have red, gray and flying squirrels, red and gray fox, muskrat, mink, weasel, coon, porcupine, large gray and cottontail rabbits. I study nature not for fun or sport but for my own benefit. The knowing of nature will not harm any girl, woman, boy or man. I like to go out into the meadow or woods and have a chat with the wood people. They will be glad to see you if you remember them by bringing them some corn or apples. Such men as Boone, Carson and several others who first blazed the trail of civilization in the golden west were the world's greatest nature lovers. They could not have overcome the obstacles they did if they had not known nature thoroughly. If you want me to I will come again and tell of my adventure with the wood people once.—A Nature Lover of Michigan.

Write us again, even if we didn't print the letter, Thelma Whitacre. Some day a letter will be so good that it will be printed. We want to use all the letters we can.

Freda May Major, R. F. D. 2, Bethesda, Ohio, would like to do a little letter writing to the children of the page.

Suppose "just because" we send some cards to Anna Young, R. F. D. 1, box 55, Reed City, Mich. A friend of her's asks us to.

POSTCARD EXCHANGE

Our boys have been coming in well this week with their requests for postcards and with their letters. Come on, boys, because this corner is for you just as well as for the girls. By and by we will have some stories especially for boys. So come on and help us build up the children's corner.—Martha Holden.

Guy Vickers, Bloomingdale, Ohio.

James Wilkinson, Almond, Alabama.

Forest Copas, 431 Walnut street, Urbana, Ohio.

Glade Williams, Alvy, W. Va. Glade has a birthday on Nov. 25 and would like a shower of cards. Clara Williams, of the same place, has a birthday Nov. 8, and she would like some cards, too.

Hazel, E. Whitmore, R. F. D. 2, Box 54, Randolph, N. Y.

Cecil Norwood, Lexington, Alabama.

Mollie Zorn, R. 3, Box 50, Minot, N. Dakota.

Minnie Myrtle Bentley, R. F. D. 5, Dansville, N. Y.

Clara Pierson, Twistville, W. Va.

Grace Donaldson, R. R. 3, box 32, Washington, Iowa.

Rose Hickenbottom, Bethesda, Ohio.

Ethel Greer, Hopkins, N. C.

Katherine E. Aldrich, Hydeville, Vt

Cora McDowell, R. R. 3, Versailles, Ohio.

Lois Virginia Colley, Meadowville, Va.

Gae Hunt, Boyd, W. Va.

Hazel Flowers, R. F. D. 1, Cottageville, W. Va.

Playing Santa Claus

Once Peter and Patty and Polly
Went out for a ride on the trolley
A quarter and dime
Each had at the time
To spend on some sweet Christmas folly.

Polly and Patty said "candy,"
While Peter, a bit of a dandy,
Decided to buy
A dainty necktie
To make himself look spick and spandy.

And then—on the corner stood Molly,
Thin, ragged, and quite melancholy
And sobbing aloud
In the hurrying crowd.
For she'd fallen and broken her dolly.

Such a poor little midget they thought her,
That right up between them they caught her;
To a toy shop they went,
Every penny they spent.
And a lovely new dolly they bought her.

What a Christmas thing! and so jolly,
That Peter and Patty and Polly,
All out for good times
With their quarters and dimes,
Should have chosen to spend them on Molly!

—Pauline Frances Camp in December St. Nicholas.

Household Economy

How to Have the Best Cough Syrup and Save $2, by Making It at Home.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large quantity of plain syrup. If you take one pint of granulated sugar, add ½ pint of warm water and stir about 2 minutes, you have as good syrup as money could buy.

If you will then put 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup, you will have as much cough syrup as you could buy ready made for $2.50. It keeps perfectly.

And you will find it the best cough syrup you ever used—even in whooping cough. You can feel it take hold—usually stops the most severe cough in 24 hours. It is just laxative enough, has a good tonic effect, and taste is pleasant. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

It is a splendid remedy, too, for whooping cough, croup, hoarseness, asthma, chest pains, etc.

Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiacol and all the healing pine elements. No other preparation will work in this formula.

This recipe for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup is now used and prized in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. The plan has often been imitated, but never successfully.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 242 Main st., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Suggestions From Peace Page Sisters

To remove grease from wall paper rub the spot over once or twice with a piece of flannel dampened with alcohol.

When plaster of paris is used for mending cracks in plastering mix it with vinegar instead of water; it will be more easily worked.

When making pies, if you tuck the upper crust under the lower and press down with a fork you will never have any trouble with your pie sticking to the plate or the juice running out.

Put shelled blanched almonds in a bowl, add two tablespoonfuls of olive oil and a tablespoonful of dry salt for each pound of nuts and mix. Put in the greased paper bag, fasten and roast for ten minutes, shaking occasionally.

Never put soda in the water in which you wash china that has any gilding on it. Soda injures the gilding. Instead use soap, which answers just as well and has no ill effects.

Somebody has suggested the idea of painting the lower cellar step white if your cellar is dark, thereby preventing mishaps and also doing away with feeling for the last step as you go down.

Saucepans should never be allowed to get crusty with soot on the outside. Not only is a dirty saucepan of this kind unsightly, but it does not heat nearly so quickly as a clean one.

When boiling new milk, to prevent a skin from forming on the top as it cools, add two tablespoonfuls of cold milk to every pint when at boiling point, and stir for a minute. The so-called skin will then be reabsorbed and the milk will not be impoverished.

The walls of cupboards and pantries are often damp on wet or sultry days without apparent reason, when other sections of the kitchen will be completely dry. The best device for any wall that is inclined to "damp" is to make it impervious to moisture by applying a varnish of one part shellac and two parts naptha.

In washing very fine muslins they should be soaked in tepid water in which borax has been dissolved, one tablespoonful of borax to a gallon of water being sufficient. After half an hour they can be rubbed gently in soapsuds made of fine white curd soap and boiling water then poured over them and left to cool. They should be well rinsed and squeezed rather than wrung out.

To clean a decanter, take a small raw potato, cut it into tiny pieces, and put them into the decanter with little warm water. Shake up and down until clean, then rinse the decanter in fresh water.

POEMS REQUESTED

My Boy, My Pride.

Come With Me to the Old Churchyard.

A Girl Saved the Lightning Express.

Requested to Resign.

The Judgment Day Is Rolling On.

Shed Not a Tear.

The Half Breed of Red River Valley.

Down in the Diving Bell.

The Leaves of the Shamrock.

I Traced Her Little Footprints in the Snow.

Tell Me the Story of Jesus.

Avondale.

The Sinking of the Cumberland.

HOW GIRLS MAY AVOID PERIODIC PAINS

The Experience of Two Girls Here Related For The Benefit of Others.

Rochester, N. Y.—"I have a daughter 13 years old who has always been very healthy until recently when she complained of dizziness and cramps every month, so bad that I would have to keep her home from school and put her to bed to get relief.

"After giving her only two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound she is now enjoying the best of health. I cannot praise your Compound too highly. I want every good mother to read what your medicine has done for my child."—Mrs. RICHARD N. DUNHAM, 311 Exchange St., Rochester, N.Y.

Stoutsville, Ohio.—"I suffered from headaches, backache and was very irregular. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken the whole of two bottles I found relief. I am only sixteen years old, but I have better health than for two or three years. I cannot express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had taken other medicines but did not find relief."—Miss CORA B. FOSNAUGH, Stoutsville, Ohio, R.F.D., No. 1.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for their daughters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

IF YOU DOCTORED 19 YEARS FOR

Rheumatism

and eventually found something that drove it out of your system would you tell everybody you could about it or would you keep the secret to yourself? I think one should tell and if you write an old sufferer she will tell you what drove it from her at a cost of less than $2.00. Write

MRS. M. H. COLLY

117 So Dearborn St., Chicago

The French government is planning to grant a bounty to each fishing vessel equipped with wireless apparatus and an annual allowance for maintenance.

I STOPPED MY CATARRH OVER NIGHT

I Will Gladly Tell You How---FREE

HEALS 24 HOURS

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming, or rubbing or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different — something delightful and healthful — something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how—FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured, and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I AM FREE--YOU CAN BE FREE

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz, Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand, and I will write to you with complete information, FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send the postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, Suite 357.
1325 Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill.

Greatest Nerve Vitalizer Known

50c Package Sent Free

Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers a Recent Discovery. The Most Effective Nerve Strengthener for Men and Women Ever Found by Science.

This is the world's newest, safest, most reliable, and effective nerve invigorator, revitalizer, brain awakener, body strengthener, without equal in the world's history of medicine. It brings about a change from that awful, dull, weak, lazy, don't-give-a-hang feeling to brightness, strength, clear-headedness and courage which is remarkable.

Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers Make You Feel Fine All the Time.

FOR MEN.—Nerve force gone! You are what your nerves are, nothing else. If you feel all run-down from overwork or other causes, if you suffer from insomnia, "caved-in" feeling, brain fag, extreme nervousness, peevishness, gloominess, worry, cloudy brain, loss of ambition, energy and vitality, loss of weight and digestion, constipation, headaches, neuralgia, or the debilitating effects of tobacco or drink, send for the 50c free trial package of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers.

FOR WOMEN.—If you suffer from nervous breakdown, extreme nervousness, "blue spells, desire to cry, worry, neuralgia, back pains, loss of weight or appetite, sleeplessness, headaches, and constipation, and are all out-of -sorts, Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers will make you feel that there is more to life than you ever realized before. Send today for the 50c free trial package.

No more need of dieting, diversion, travel, tiresome exercises, dangerous drugs, electricity, massage, or anything else—Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers do the work for each and all, give you nerve-force and make you love to live.

A 50-cent trial package if this great discovery will prove that they do the work. They are guaranteed—every wafer. Send coupon below today for free 50c trial package of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers.

Free Package Coupon

F. J. KELLOGG CO.,
1693 Hoffmaster Block,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Send me by return mail, free of charge, a 50-cent trial package of the wonderful discovery for nerves, Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers. I enclose 6 cents in stamps to help pay postage and packing.

Name .....
Street .....
City ..... State .....

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

SCOTLAND YARD

Please tell what you can about Scotland Yard and give an explanation of this term.—T. R., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Scotland Yard is a locality off Whitehall, near Charing Cross, in London. It was so named because in the olden days it was the London residence of the Scottish kings and their ambassadors. Up to 1890 it was occupied by the headquarters of the police of London. So the name became synonymous with the English police force, and especially the detective department.

WIFE OF NAPOLEON III.

Please tell how many wives Napoleon III. had, and give their names and nationality.—B. L. H., Kuster, Pa.

Napoleon III. of France was married but once, and that was to Eugenie Marie de Montijo, countess of de Teba. The date of the wedding was January 29, 1853. Eugenie was born in Spain of a Spanish father and a mother of Scotch extraction.

NATURALIZATION LAWS

Please give an explanation of the naturalization laws of this country.—A. E. Ashtabula, Ohio.

The alien must declare upon oath before a circuit or district court of the United States, or a district or supreme court of the territories, or a court of record of any state having common law jurisdiction and a seal and clerk of which he is a resident, two years at least prior to his admission, that it is, bona fide, his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and to renounce forever all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign prince or state, and particularly to the one of which he may be at the time a citizen or subject.

At the time of his application for admission, which must be not less than two nor more than seven years after such declaration or intention, he shall make and file a petition in writing, signed by himself (and duly verified by the affidavits of two creditable witnesses who are citizens of the United States, and who shall state that they have personally known him to be a resident of the United States at least five years continuously, and of the state or district at least one year previously), to one of the courts above specified, and that it is his intention to become a citizen and reside permanently in the United States, that he is not a disbeliever in organized government or a believer in polygamy, and that he absolutely and forever renounces all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign country of which he may at the time of filing his petition be a citizen or subject.

He shall, before his final admission to citizenship, declare on oath in open court that he will support the constitution of the United States and that he absolutely and entirely renounces all foreign allegiance. If it shall appear to the satisfaction of the court that immediately preceding the date of his application he has resided continuously within the United States five years at least, and within the state or territory where such court is held one year at least, and that during that time he has behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles of the constitution of the United States and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same, he may be admitted to citizenship. If the applicant has borne any hereditary title or order of nobility he must make an express renunciation of the same. No person who believes, or is affiliated with any organization teaching opposition to organized government or who advocates or teaches the duty of unlawfully assaulting an officer of any organized government because of his official character, shall be naturalized. No alien shall be naturalized who cannot speak the English language. An alien soldier of the United States army of good character may be admitted to citizenship on one year's previous residence.

An alien minor may take out his first papers on attaining the age of 18 years, but he can only become a citizen after having his first papers at least two years, and having resided within the United States at least five years, and later having attained the age of 21 years.

The children of persons who have been duly naturalized, being under the age of 21 years at the time of the naturalization of their parents, shall, if dwelling in the United States, be considered as citizens thereof.

The children of persons who now are or have been citizens of the United States are, though born out of the limits and jurisdiction of the United States, considered as citizens thereof.

JENNY LIND

An account of the life of Jenny Lind, the singer, is desired by a reader of the bureau.—F. H. M., Davison, Mich.

Jenny Lind was a celebrated Swedish singer, born at Stockholm, 1821. She was of humble parentage, and her musical gifts were first noticed by an actress, by whose influences she was admitted, at the age of 9, into the Conservatory of Stockholm, where she received lessons of Croelius and Berg. She sang before the court with success at the age of 16. Four years later her voice was thought wanting in volume, and when she appeared at the Grand Opera two years later her failure was so mortifying that she is said to have resolved never again to sing in France. Returning to Stockholm, she was heard with enthusiasm in Robert le Diable and at the instance of Meyerbeer was engaged in Berlin in 1845. After singing two years in Prussia she visited Vienna and other German cities, and made her debut in London in 1847 with a very marked success. Her return to Stockholm was greeted with an ovation, and the tickets to the opera in which she appeared sold at auction. She returned to London in 1849, and won an immense triumph. In 1850 she made an engagement with P. T. Barnum for a concert tour in America, extending through the United States, British provinces, Mexico and the West Indies. The receipts of which Mademoiselle Lind received $302,000. While in America she was married to M. Otto Goldschmidt, a native of Hamburg, who accompanied her as pianist. They returned to Europe in 1852 and resided at Dresden afer she had visited Stockholm and expended $200,000 in endowing schools in her native country. Since then Madame Goldschmidt rarely sang at concerts. In 1874 she and her husband became leading professors at the Rhenish Academy of Music in Wiesbaden. Her voice was contralto of moderate range but much power and expression. Her kind manners and abundant charities contributed to her popularity and success.

JAMES FENIMORE COOPER

Will you give a history of the life of James Fenimore Cooper, the American writer?—W. S., Moxahala, Ohio.

James Fenimore Cooper was a distinguished novelist, born at Burlington, N. J., 1789. After successfully completing his studies at Yale, he entered the navy as a midshipman in 1805, and remained in service six years. In 1810 he married, quitted the navy, and commenced his brilliant career as a writer of fiction, producing in rapid succession The Spy, The Pilot, The Pioneer, Deerfoot and others equally celebrated. His works throughout are distinguished by purity and brilliancy of common merit. He died at Cooperstown, N. Y., 1851.

AUGUSTA J. E. WILSON

Please give a short sketch of the life of Augusta J. Evans Wilson.—N. A. R., Elizabeth, W. Va.

Augusta Jane Evans Wilson, the American novelist, was born May 8, 1835. While she was yet a young girl her parents moved to Texas, where they followed the arduous life of pioneers. In 1841 they went to Mobile, Alabama, where their daughter is now residing. She never attended school, but received her education under the direction of her mother, a gifted and cultured woman, and early developed a passionate love for books. Her first novel was written when she was only 15 years of age. This novel was very popular and had a good sale. Her second novel, Beulah, published in 1859, was still more popular. Since then her novels have been sold throughout Europe and America with great success. During the civil war Mrs. Wilson had charge of a house which she rented herself and in which she took care of the sick and wounded southern soldiers. The plots of her novels are unique, and her descriptive powers unusually fine. She has always written with a defined motive in view. In [illegible] was married to L. M. Wilson, wealthy railroad manager of [illegible], who shared her tastes, and proved a most sympathetic and appreciative companion. Her husband died in 1892, while she passed away in 1909.

MISCELLANEOUS

R. O. J., Paris, Ky.—The service pension bill for old soldiers was approved May 11, 1912.

J. A. M., Greencastle, Ind.—In answer to a protest of our statement in a recent issue that Colonel Roosevelt was at the charge up San Juan hill we wish to say that the reliable references from which we get our information make the same assertion.

J. H. W., Forney, N. C.—President Taft recently issued an order placing the fourth class postmasters under civil service.

S. F., Woods Field, Ohio.—President-elect Wilson and Vice President-elect Marshall are both members of the Presbyterian Church.

ECZEMA

Also Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday.
519 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.
Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED

No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U. S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. **FREE TEST TREATMENT** including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M.D. Dept. 8, American Express Building, Chicago.

HEARS CHURCH BELLS AFTER LONG DEAFNESS

For the first time in years, this good lady, who has been deaf, hears the church bells. She is in ecstacy. Only this morning has she been able to hear the prattle of her grandchildren and the voice of her daughter. Twenty-three years ago she first found herself becoming deaf, and, despite numerous remedies, medical advice, nearing devices and specialists' treatments, she found it more and more difficult to hear. Of late years she was harassed by peculiar noises in the head, which added to her misery. At last she was told of a book which explains how to regain perfect hearing without costly apparatus or drugs. She got this book and learned how to quickly become freed from deafness and head noises. Observe her delight in this hypothetical illustration! Any reader of The Blade who desires to obtain one of these books can do so free of cost by merely writing to the author, Dr. George E. Coutant, 175 G, Station E, New York, N. Y. He will be pleased to mail it promptly, postpaid, to any one whose hearing is not good. This offer will bring joy to many homes.

A Rousing Appetite Is a Keen Delight

And What Is of Greater Interest, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Enable the Stomach to Digest Whatever Is Eaten.

We all like to see the way healthy children devour their meals. Would we could all do the same! Eating ought to be a delight. It is one of life's chief enjoyments. People who cannot relish a good meal are apt to fall into those ill-tempered moods from which they view the world as a sorry place to live in. So let us learn to employ the best means of harmonizing our existence and thus extract from our daily grind all the pleasure there is to be had. This we can do by keeping our stomachs in prime, active working order.

A majority of people have come to know the blessings which an occasional use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets confer upon the stomach. They are unquestionably the most popular remedy known, for the reason that dyspepsia is the national disease, and these wonderful little tablets have long since acquired a national reputation as a thoroughly reliable and efficient cure for all forms of dyspepsia and indigestion.

No matter how great the excess of food taken into the stomach, one or two of these tablets will digest every particle of it. A package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets should always be in the house. Many a person has saved himself from a serious attack of acute indigestion by using them after heavy meals, such as are eaten Christmas, New Year's, Thanksgiving and other holidays and festal seasons.

After attending banquets, late suppers, heavy fancy dinners, after-theatre parties, etc., where one has dined sumptuously and luxuriantly, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets should invariably be used, as they digest the food perfectly and completely, and prevent all possibility of dyspepsia, which, without their use, is more than likely to ensue.

Americans are exceedingly fond of the good things of life, and there is apt to be great excess of eating, and the only way to overcome its bad effects on the stomach is to employ a powerful and efficient digestive such as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, which always insure a good digestion.

Obtain a 50c box from your druggist today.

Eyes Cured

Sample Bottle FREE

Before After

The Above Show for Themselves What a Few Weeks Use of Schlegel's Magic Eye Lotion Has Done.

Grateful Patients Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and all Eye Diseases—many have thrown away their glasses after using this magic remedy one week. Send your name and address with full description of your trouble to the H. T. Schlegel Co., 7004 Home Bank Building, Peoria, Ill., or fill out the coupon below, and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of this magic remedy that has restored many almost blind to sight.

Free Bottle Coupon

This coupon is good for one trial bottle of Schlegel's Magic Eye Remedy sent to you prepaid. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to the H. T. Schlegel Co., 7004 Home Bank Building, Peoria, Ill.

Name .....
Address .....

MONUMENT TO PIONEER

Bronze Statue Proposed for First Farm Woman

At the second annual session of the International Congress of Farm Women, held at Lethbridge the last week of October, the keynote was the betterment of country life, the lessening of the burdens of the farmer's wife and mother, the adoption of methods and devices that will conserve the woman, and the improvement of the home, the country church and the rural community. The speakers numbered many men and women of note, including Dr. John A. Widtsoe, Hon. Martin Burrell, Mirza Ali Kuli Kahn, Miss Alice Ravenhill, Dr. Liberty H. Bailey, Alexander Aaronsohn, Mrs. John Harbert, Mrs. Alberta Kepper, Rev. Matthew Brown McNutt and Prof. Geo. W. Putnam.

The congress elected Mrs. John Harbert, of Manzanola, Colo., president, and re-elected Mrs. John T. Burns secretary by acclamation. Oklahoma City was chosen as the next meeting place.

The closing session was marked by the decision to raise a pioneer fund with which to erect a large monument in bronze to the first farm woman of the golden west. A model was shown of a farm woman standing on a doorstep with one arm encircling the neck of her hopeful son and her eyes looking toward the setting sun across the great prairie farm, depicting the evening hour when the husband and father, the pioneer and home builder, was due to return from his day's toil in the field.

The suggestion of thus paying tribute to the noble woman who first blazed the way across the desert prairies originated with Charles Christadora, of Point Loma, Cal., and the young sculptor who had submitted the model desired that his name be kept secret until the accomplishment of his great work.

A committee was appointed to further the raising of a fund of $150,000 within one year, comprising Miss Irma E. Mathews, of Oklahoma City, Okla.; Mrs. R. W. McCharles, of Manitou, Man., and Mrs. John T. Burns, of Oklahoma City, Okla.

The Canadian delegates started the popular subscription with $47.50.

The plan of subscription is to urge a popular contribution to the fund in 10-cent payments. The organization to carry on the campaign in every state will be named by the committee at an early date. In the meantime those desirous of contributing their mite may send it to the secretary, Mrs. John T. Burns, Oklahoma City, Okla.

A feature of the Dry-Farming products exposition held during the week was the women's exhibit, and the displays made by the farm women and the home economic societies were as much enjoyed by the visitors as the grand displays of farm products.

During the week the International Farm Women's Press Association held several meetings at which officers were elected, and it was decided to establish a state or provincial auxiliary in every state and province in North America, and also to have representatives from foreign countries. This auxiliary organization, which started at Colorado Springs in 1911 with 11 members, now numbers 54, 26 of whom were in attendance. Mrs. Mary L. Bigelow, of the Farm, Stock and Home Journal of Minneapolis, was elected president, and Miss Mary A. Whedon, of The Farmer's Wife, St. Paul, secretary-treasurer.

STOPS TOBACCO HABIT

Elder's Sanitarium, located at 652 Main st., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be stopped in three to five days.

As they are distributing this book free, anyone wanting a copy should send them their name and address at once.—Advertisement.

CHINESE WANT WAR

Will Fight Russia for Mongolia.

San Francisco, Nov. 21.—Cablegrams received from China by local Chinese announce that the republic is preparing to go to war with Russia for the possession of Mongolia. The big secret societies which fostered the revolution have been exchanging dispatches with President Yuan Shi Kai.

The Young China Association have opened subscription lists and lecturers have spoken at every Chinatown corner explaining the encroachments of the czar's troops in the ancient Chinese territory.

Dispatches have been received here by Yow Gook Har, secretary to Fung Chi You, secretary of state of Yuan Shi Kai's cabinet, to the effect that an army of 60,000 has been mobilized in Peking and that General Wong Hing, hero of the revolution, has been appointed its leader.

According to a report General Wong Hing already has ordered his army north to Mongolia with instructions to establish military rule and drive Russian soldiers out.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8—this issue.

I WILL DEVELOP ANY Woman's Bust

I will Tell Any Woman Absolutely Free of Charge How To Do It Positively and Safely.

Many women believe that the bust cannot be developed or restored back to its former vigorous condition. Thousands of women have successfully used massage, electricity, pump instruments, ointments, scientific tonics, constitutional treatments, exercises and other methods without results.

Any Woman May Now Develop Her Bust

I will explain to any woman the plain truth in regard to bust development, the reason for failure and the way to success. The Mdme. Du Barrie Positive French Method is different from anything else ever brought before American women. By this method, any lady—young, middle aged or elderly—may develop her bust from 2 to 8 inches in 30 days, and see definite results in 3 to 5 days, no matter what the cause of the lack of development. It is based on scientific facts absolutely.

This method has been used in Europe with astounding success, and has been accepted as the most positive method nown. To any woman who will send a 2c stamp to pay postage, I will send complete illustrated booklet of information, sealed in plain envelope. Address

Mdme. Du Barrie,
Suite 3703, Pontiac Bldg., Chicago.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, ETC.

are completely cured with inexpensive home treatment. It absolutely removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Watching the Crops

Down in old Kentucky, where the finest Burley Tobacco grows, live our expert buyers. From farm to farm they go, watching with utmost care the growing of each crop.

Then comes the selection of the best of these crops, from which only the choicest middle leaves are taken for the making of Velvet.

But even then it is not good enough. These leaves must age and mellow—must slowly rid the tobacco of those elements that burn and bite. Then they are made into what is known all over the land as "the smoothest tobacco"—Velvet.

Can you think of a more perfect way to make a perfect tobacco? But just smoke it! Only then will you fully realize what a bully good smoke Velvet is—so cool, so mellow, so rich and mild in flavor, and above all, so smooth—an indescribable smoothness that gives indescribable satisfaction.

Ask your dealer to get it from his jobber if he hasn't it already.

Full size 2-ounce tins—10c.

One-ounce bags, convenient for cigarettes—5c; or one-pound glass humidor jars.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

Ohioan Becomes Treasurer of U. S.

CARMI THOMPSOM

Washington, Nov. 21. — Carmi Thompson, who succeeded Charles D. Hilles as secretary to President Taft when Mr. Hilles resigned to become chairman of the Republican national committee, has been appointed treasurer of the United States to succeed Lee McClung, resigned. Mr. Hilles is slated to get back his old job as secretary.

Mr. Thompson was taken from the interior department to the White House. He is an Ohioan 41 years old.

A novel meter for electric automobiles registers the amount of electricity that is put into and taken from the storage batteries, enabling the owner of a car to know how much he needs or has available.

Has Cancer Been Conquered?

The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Indiana, reports the discovery of a liquid laboratory product, a few drops of which, in selected cases, injected into the cancer, instantly kills it. Bleeding, cancer pains and odorous discharges are immediately stopped. Dr. Leach has for several years made a specialty of the treatment of cancer by non surgical means and his success is well known. He states that the new discovery will enable him to treat cases which have heretofore been considered inaccessible or incurable. The latest bulletin of the Sanatorium issued free, gives full details of the method.

HAVE RHEUMATISM?
RHEUMATIC KURIT CO.
$1.00 Per Box. Toledo, Ohio

Personal To Rheumatics

I want a letter from every man and woman in America afflicted with Rheumatism, Lumbago or Neuralgia, giving me their name and address, so I can send each one *Free A One Dollar Bottle* of my Rheumatic Remedy. I want to convince every Rheumatic sufferer at my expense that my Rheumatic Remedy does what thousands of so-called remedies have failed to accomplish—*ACTUALLY CURES RHEUMATISM.* I know it does, I am sure of it and I want every Rheumatic sufferer to know it and be sure of it, before giving me a penny profit. You cannot *coax* Rheumatism out through the feet or skin with plasters or cunning metal contrivances. You cannot *tease* it out with liniments, electricity or magnetism. You cannot *imagine* it out with mental science. *You Must Drive It Out.* It is in the blood and you must *Go After It and Get It.* This is just what Kuhn's Rheumatic Remedy does and that's why it cures Rheumatism. Rheumatism is Uric Acid and Uric Acid and Kuhn's Rheumatic Remedy cannot live together in the same blood. *The Rheumatism has to go and it does go.* My Remedy cures the sharp, shooting pains, the dull, aching muscles, the hot, throbbing, swollen limbs, and cramped, stiffened, useless joints, *and cures them quickly.*

I CAN PROVE IT ALL TO YOU

If you will only let me do it. I will prove much in *One Week,* if you will only write and ask my Company to send you a dollar bottle *FREE* according to the following offer. I don't care what form of Rheumatism you have or how long you have had it. I don't care what other remedies you have used. If you have not used mine you don't know what a *real* Rheumatic Remedy will do. *Read offer below and write today.* A. L. Kuhn

A FULL-SIZED $1.00 BOTTLE FREE!

We want you to try Kuhn's Rheumatic Remedy, to learn for yourself that Rheumatism can be cured and we want no profit on the trial. A fair test is all we ask. If you find it is curing your Rheumatism or Neuralgia, order more to complete your cure and thus give us a profit. If it does not help you, that ends it. We do not send a small sample vial, containing only a thimbleful and of no practical value, but *a full-sized bottle,* selling regularly at drug-stores for *One Dollar Each.* This bottle is heavy and we must pay Uncle Sam to carry it to your door. *You must send us 25 cents* to pay postage, mailing case and packing and this full-sized $1.00 Bottle will be promptly sent to you free, with everything prepaid. There will be *nothing to pay* on receipt or later. Don't wait until your *Heart-Valves* are injured by Rheumatic Poison, but send today and get a Dollar Bottle free. Only one bottle free to a family and only to those who *send the 25 cents for charges. Address us as follows:*

KUHN REMEDY CO., Dept. D, 1855 Milwaukee Ave., CHICAGO.

POINTS TO TAFT'S TRUST FIGHT

Attorney General Lauds Record of Chief's Administration.

Washington, Nov. 22.—A complete resume of the "trust" prosecution's programme of President Taft's administration will be contained in the forthcoming annual report of Attorney General Wickersham. Particular emphasis will be laid upon the anti-trust record of the past four years during which seventy anti-trust suits were instituted, while the combined total of the administrations of Presidents Harrison, Cleveland, McKinley and Roosevelt was 62. Of the seventy cases brought by Mr. Wickersham 33 were criminal prosecutions and 31 civil suits.

In the opinion of the attorney general the efficacy of the Sherman law as a criminal statute depends in large measure upon the result of several cases which are now pending. When the verdicts in those issues are rendered the attorney general believes that a correct estimate of the criminal phase of the law can be made.

Of the total area of Ireland only about 1.5 per cent is wooded, while forests cover 5.3 per cent. of England, 4.5 per cent in Scotland.

Absorption Method for Piles

IF YOU SUFFER from BLEEDING, ITCHING, BLIND, or PROTRUDING PILES, I invite you to send for a complete FREE TRIAL of my ABSORPTION TREATMENT which quickly removes the soreness, inflammation, and ulceration; stops the pain and irritation, absorbs swellings, reduces the distended blood vessels, and causes the Piles to disappear. Absolutely safe and reliable. No knife—no danger—no bad effects to follow. Immediate relief assured. Prevent nervous breakdown, fistula, and incurable disease by curing your piles NOW. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to W. O. D. Delorme. References furnished from any state in the Union. WRITE TODAY for generous FREE TRIAL and full directions by mail, to MRS. M. SUMMERS, 129 E. Washington Ave., SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

TRUSS WEARERS

Attention: The PLAPAO-PADS are different from the truss, being medicine applied to the skin by self-adhesive pads purely to hold the parts securely in place. No straps, buckles or springs—can not slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the public bone. Thousands have successfully treated themselves at home without hindrance from work and enjoyed the most obstinate cases. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Awarded Gold Medal. Process of recovery is natural, so no further use for truss. We prove what we say by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and send TO-DAY. Address PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Block 38 St. Louis, Mo.

Name .....
Address .....
Return Mail will bring Free Trial Plapao .....

Has Heart Restored

Civil War Veteran's Remarkable Experience.

Has Been Commander of G. A. R.

The old saying that truth is stranger than fiction, is surely proved true by Mr. L. Ferguson, of Brandon, Wis., whose picture is shown herewith. Mr. Ferguson served in the War of the Rebellion from 1861 to 1865. He has been the leading merchant in Brandon for thirty-five years, a prominent and influential business man, and well known throughout his native state, having been Department Commander of the Wisconsin G. A. R. He is respected by all as a man of highest principles, a lover of truth and right, and one who is ever ready to do a kind act or extend a helping hand.

Several years ago, Mr. Ferguson suffered from what was apparently a slight attack of heart trouble, but it developed so rapidly that he soon found himself in a serious condition. Of course, he at once sought the best medical advice. In fact, on account of his trouble not yielding to treatment, he consulted from time to time many skilled physicians, one of them being president of a leading medical association of the world. But to his great despair none of them could give but little hope of his ever being better. However, there is no doubt that, as frequently is the case, his heart trouble was complicated with rheumatism, stomach trouble and considerable disturbances of the nervous system. He tried one thing after another, but, unfortunately continued to grow worse and worse. Finally he became confined to the house and was obliged to give up his business entirely, being as he says, a complete wreck and unfit for anything.

But one day, after a call from his attending physician, which left him more discouraged than ever, he chanced to learn of a new treatment for such troubles, and after a most careful investigation, he decided to give up everything else and try it. He did so, and at the end of only ten days, to his surprise and delight, he found himself really improved—in fact, as it proved, he was already started on the road to recovery. Thus encouraged, he kept on with his new treatment, with the result that today he is a well man. Although he has just passed his 71st birthday, Mr. Ferguson is enjoying the best of health, and is now able to attend to business every day. He freely acknowledges that his miraculous cure is due to the blessing of God and to this wonderful treatment. Through his personal recommendation, many other citizens, not only of Brandon, but of other places in Wisconsin as well, have also reported to him their complete restoration to health, some of whom even after they had abandoned all hope.

But not satisfied with the good he has already done, Mr. Ferguson desires that all his old comrades, and, in fact, all sufferers everywhere, both men and women, may have the benefit of his experience, and he takes this method of expressing his desire to give full information to anyone regarding this treatment and cure. He has nothing to sell, and if you will drop a line to Mr. L. Ferguson, Box 331, Brandon, Wis., inclosing stamp for reply, he will gladly and freely tell you how you may learn all about this treatment.

It is not often that anyone speaks of a woman as being conservative.

CAN MAIL C. O. D. BY PARCELS POST

Consumer Can Order by Phone and Merchant Will Mail Whole Order.

Washington, Nov. 21.—One of the biggest features of the new parcels post system which will go into effect January 1 is the C. O. D. provision. Next to it is the insurance feature, the two features providing absolute protection to the shipper in using the parcels post system.

Advocates of the parcels post system contend that it will provide a remedy for the high cost of living so far as necessities of the table are concerned, as it will enable the consumer to receive these necessities direct from the producer at something like the cost at which they are produced.

With the perfection of the system the housewife can order her entire market list from the farmer at the price at which he sold the articles, the postman collecting the price on delivery and remitting it to the farmer. The C. O. D. feature of the system is one of the problems now before the postoffice department. It may not be made effective at the beginning, but in time it will be made a permanent part of the parcels post delivery. Another problem now under consideration involves the shipment of berries, butter, eggs and other perishable products.

The effect of the postal system on transportation of table necessities is indicated by a statement by the postoffice department. It shows the price of two dozen eggs, a dressed fowl, three pounds of butter, a like amount of country sausage, a country-cured ham, and a half bushel of apples at the farm. They sold at a farm near Washington at $2.85, but when they got to the consumer the cost was $5.55.

The regulations for the handling of articles for the parcels post are now being prepared and will be made public within the next ten days. The mode of packing must be carefully prescribed. The present equipment of the mail service is not adapted to the carriage of merchandise included within the law and, therefore, new equipment must be provided. Special means must be arranged for the transportation of fragile articles. Hampers similar to those used abroad may be employed in handling parcels post mail.

CANCER IN WOMAN'S BREAST

BEGINS a small LUMP LIKE THIS and ALWAYS POISONS DEEP in the ARMPIT AND KILLS QUICKLY

I Will Give $1000 if I Fail to Cure

Also $1000 or Excel Any Other Dr. Living

No Knife or Pain—No Pay Until Cured

Written Guarantee

No X-Ray or other swindle.

3 Day Painless Plaster Wonderful Discovery Any TUMOR, LUMP or SORE on the LIP, FACE or BODY long IS CANCER.

CURED AT HOME

ANY HARD LUMP in WOMAN'S BREAST is CANCER and very poisonous. 120-PAGE BOOK SENT FREE. Testimonials of Thousands CURED after others failed. See or Write to Some. Write to DR. & MRS. DR. CHAMLEE CANCER CURE FOR THE BOOK AB 36 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

KINDLY MAIL this to SOMEONE with CANCER

ARMED WITH DYNAMITE

Carl Warr Takes Possession of Police Station.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 20.—Strapped to a cot in the receiving hospital, Carl Warr, the German pattern maker who took possession of the central police station yesterday by threatening to destroy the building with an infernal machine unless Paul Shoup, Jr., of the Pacific Electric Co., was brought to him, told a weird tale today.

"I did not want to hurt anyone about the police station," declared Warr. "All I was after was the head of the Pacific Electric. I did not even know his name was Paul Shoup until after I was arrested. I did not even want to hurt him. I was merely going to show him my machine and tell him I was going to blow him up unless he raised the wages of his workmen and otherwise improved their condition.

"I believed the best way to get him to promise to do what I wanted was to go to the police station and get the officers to co-operate with me in order to save their own lives. They were fools to try to capture me. If they had been killed it would have been no fault of mine. You can't call that murder.

"The machine is my own invention. I never heard of one like it. I don't want a description of the thing to get into the newspapers for fear others will steal my idea. One of the finest features of the machine is that instead of pulling the trigger to set the machine off, one has to hold the three triggers to keep it from going off."

Armed with infernal machine containing enough dynamite to destroy an entire city block, a bottle of nitroglycerin and a 45 calibre revolver, a man took possession of the central police station yesterday and held it for more than an hour while hundreds of occupants of that building and of buildings for blocks around ran away panic-stricken.

Detective James Hosick knocked the man unconscious with a leather billy after slipping up behind him. The fuse of the infernal machine was automatically ignited. Detective Samuel L. Browne carried the box outside and hurled it into the street.

Warr entered the outer office of Chief of Police Sebastian. He carried in his arms a large box resembling a small hand organ. "I've got enough dynamite in here to blow us all into eternity," he said, "and I want you to send for the highest officials of the Southern Pacific railroad."

Ambulances removed the patients from the City Emergency Hospital, just around the corner from the chief's office. The hospital was crowded with patients injured in fire at the St. George Hotel.

Don't fail to read the Classified Opportunities column on Page 8.

WILSON WINS CALIFORNIA

Awarded State by Court on Improper Canvass.

Los Angeles, Nov. 22.—The district court of appeals handed down a decision in the election controversy late yesterday which Democratic leaders declare will place California in the Wilson column.

The decision was against the method of the board of supervisors in canvassing the returns of Los Angeles county. The court held that the tallies should be counted and not the certifications.

At least one precinct, that of Pasadena, No. 4, will be virtually thrown out by the decision, with a loss of 103 plurality for all Roosevelt electors except Wallace.

John Schrank has pleaded guilty to shooting Colonel Roosevelt. We knew he was guilty several weeks ago.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Nov. 25.—The wheat market is again controlled by the unsettled political situation in Europe. With several fleets reported steaming toward the Black Sea fears are entertained that the Dardanelles will be blockaded. This would seriously effect Europe's bread basket, by cutting off Russian wheat exports. Foreign cables Monday were sharply up at an advance of 1c, but values here were up only ½c due to the rally which came at the close Saturday on account of the late war developments. Cash and December opened respectively at $1.06 and $1.07 while May was quoted at $1.12⅛ and July at 93½c. The market was extremely sensitive.

	High.	Low.	Nov. 25.	Close Nov. 23.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash 1.06⅜	1.07	1.06½	1.06⅝	1.06¼
Dec. 1.07	1.07⅝	1.06⅝	1.07¼	1.06⅛
May 1.12¼	1.12¾	1.11⅝	1.12¼	1.11½
July 93½	94	93½	93⅞	93⅜
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	52	52
Dec. 49⅝	50	49⅝	49⅞	49⅝
May 50	50	50	50	49⅞
July 50¼	51	50¼	51	50⅝
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	34½	34½
Dec. 34½	34½	34½	34⅝	34½
May 34⅞	35¼	34⅞	35	34⅞
Clover Seed—				
Cash ...11.00	11.20	11.05	11.20	11.00
Dec. ...11.12½	11.25	11.12½	11.25	11.05
March ...11.12½	11.25	11.12½	11.25	11.05
Feb. ...11.15	11.32½	11.15	11.30	11.12½
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	63	63
Alsike—				
Prime ..13.00	....	....	13.00	12.95
Dec. ..13.00	....	....	13.05	13.00
March ..13.05	....	....	13.10	13.05
Timothy—				
Prime ..1.92½	....	....	1.95	1.92½
Dec. ..1.92½	....	....	1.95	1.92½
Feb. ..2.00	....	....	2.05	2.00
March ..2.00	....	....	2.05	2.00
CHICAGO.				
Wheat—				
Dec. 85½	86¼	85¼	85⅝	85¼
May 91	91⅞	90⅝	91½	90⅝
July 88⅝	89⅛	88¼	88⅝	88⅛
Corn—				
Dec. 48¼	48¼	47⅝	47⅝	47⅞
May 48½	48½	48	48⅜	48
July 49¼	49¼	49	49	49
Oats—				
Dec. 31½	31½	31½	31¼	31¼
May 32⅝	32⅝	32⅝	32⅜	32½
July 32½	32½	32⅝	32⅝	32½
ST. LOUIS.				
Wheat—				
Dec. 86⅝	....	....	87⅜	86⅝
May 91⅝	....	....	92⅝	91½
MINNEAPOLIS.				
Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	87½	86⅜
May	....	....	87¼	86½
DULUTH.				
Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	87⅛	86⅜
May	....	....	87¼	86½
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.				
Pork—				
Nov.	....	....	17.50	17.50
Jan. 19.37	19.50	19.32	19.40	19.32
May 18.59	18.67	18.55	18.62	18.50
Lard—				
Nov. 11.20	11.20	11.12	11.12	11.15
Jan. 10.72	10.75	10.67	10.72	10.70
May 10.25	10.27	10.22	10.25	10.22
Ribs—				
Nov. 10.55	10.55	10.35	10.35	10.60
Jan. 10.32	10.37	10.27	10.30	10.30
May 9.95	9.97	9.92	9.95	9.92

New York Produce.

New York, Nov. 25.—Flour, quiet. Wheat—Responding to firmer cables and conflicting political news from abroad, wheat was generally firm at ¼@⅝c advance this morning; Dec., 92⅝@92 15-16c; May, 97 5-16@97 9-16c. Pork, steady. Beef, firm. Lard, weak; middle west, $11.20@11.30. Raw sugar, steady; Muscovado, 89 test, 3.55c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4.05c; molasses sugar, 89 test, 3.30c; refined, steady. Petroleum, steady. Molasses, steady. Hay, quiet. Hides, steady. Leather, firm.

Butter firm; receipts, 3,847 tubs; creamery extras, 36@36½c; seconds, 29@32c; thirds, 27@28c; creamery held extras, 32½@33½c; firsts, 31@32c; seconds, 28½@30c; state, dairy, finest, 33@33½c; good to prime, 29@32c; common to fair, 24@28c; process extras, 27½@28c; firsts, 26@27c; seconds, 24@25c; imitation creamery firsts, 25@25½c; factory current make firsts, 24½c; June make firsts, 24½c; current make seconds, 23@24c; packing stock. June make, 22@24c; current make No. 2, 22½c; No. 3, 20@21½c. Cheese steady; receipts, 2,950 boxes; state, whole milk, held colored specials, 17¾@18c; ditto, white specials, 17¾c; ditto colored average fancy, 17¼@17½c; ditto white average, 17¼@17½c; ditto fresh white or colored specials, 17@17¾c; ditto fresh white or colored average fancy, 16¾c; state whole milk undergrades, 14@16¼c; daisies, held best, 18c; fresh best, 17½@17¾c; skims, 14@14¾c. Eggs irregular; receipts, 4,805 cases; fresh gathered extra, 38@41c; extra firsts, 34@37c; firsts, 29@33c; seconds and lower grades, 22@28c; held fresh, average best, 25@28c; poor to fair, 20@24c; thirties, 16@22c; checks, 15@20c; refrigerator specials, marks, fancy, local storage, charges paid, 23@23½c; firsts, 21½@22¼c; firsts on dock, 21@21½c; seconds, 20@21c; thirds and poorer, 18@19½c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby henmery white fancy large, new laid, 50@55c; ditto selected whites, defective in size or quality, 35@48c; nearby selected whites, refrigerator, 24@27c; western gathered whites, 32@42c; state, Pennsylvania, and nearby henmery browns, 41@42c; do. gathered, browns and mixed colors, 30@40c. Dressed poultry unsettled; fresh killed western chickens, 11@18c; fowls, 13½@16½c; turkeys, 24@25c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Nov. 25.—Butter steady; creameries, 29@34½c; dairies, 26@31c. Eggs steady; receipts, 2,041 cases; at mark, cases included, 22@25c; ordinary firsts, 24c; firsts, 27c. Cheese steady; daisies, 16¼@16½c; twins, 15¾@16c; young Americas, 16¼@16½c; long horns, 16¼@16½c. Potatoes easy; receipts, 90 cars; Michigan, 50@53c; Minnesota, 48@52c; Wisconsin, 48@52c. Poultry unsettled; turkeys, alive, 15c; dressed, 21c; chickens, alive, 16c; springs, alive, 12c. Veals steady at 9@14c.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 600; market 15c higher. Veal calves—Receipts, 200; market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; market slow and weak; choice spring lambs, $6.65@6.75; fair to good, $5.00@6.25; choice wethers, $3.50@3.75; fair to good, $3.25@3.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; market 10@15c higher; heavies, $7.85; mediums, $7.85; Yorkers, $7.75; light Yorkers, $7.75; pigs, $7.50; roughs, $7.00; stags, $6.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Nov. 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 18,000; market steady to 10c higher; beeves, $5.35@10.70; Texas steers, $4.30@5.70; western steers, $5.40@9.10; stockers and feeders, $4.25@7.60; cows and heifers, $2.70@7.45; calves, $6.50@10.25. Hogs—Receipts, 39,000; market slow and generally 5c higher; light, $7.35@7.85; mixed, $7.40@7.90; heavy, $7.35@7.90; rough, $7.35@7.55; pigs, $5.50@7.60; bulk of sales, $7.65@7.85. Sheep—Receipts, 52,000; market weak to 10c lower; native, $3.40@4.30; western, $3.60@4.25; yearlings, $4.60@5.80; lambs, native, $5.40@7.25; western, $5.50@7.25.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 25.—Cattle receipts, 6,800; fairly active; prime steers, $8.85@9.25; butchers, $5.75@8.50; bulls, $4.25@6.00; stock heifers, $4.25@4.50; shipping, $7.50@8.75; heifers, $4.75@7.25; cows, $3.00@6.50; stockers and feeders, $4.50@6.75; fresh cows and springers, active and firm at $35.00@75.00. Veals receipts, 1,000; active; $4.00@10.50. Hogs receipts, 2,100; active and strong; heavy, $7.80@7.85; mixed yorkers and pigs, $7.75@7.80; roughs, $6.85@7.00; stags, $5.50@6.50; dairies, $7.50@7.75. Sheep and lambs, $4.50@7.00; yearlings, $5.00@5.25; wethers, $4.00@4.50; ewes, $2.00@3.75; sheep mixed, $3.00@4.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 25.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,600; prime heavy steers, $9.30@9.60; choice heavy steers, $9.00@9.25; handy fat steers, $7.50@8.50; fair steers, $5.50@7.10; choice heifers, $6.60@7.50; choice fat cows, $5.00@6.75; fair cows, $3.65@4.75; butcher bulls, $5.60@6.75; milch cows, $40@75. Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; prime heavies, $7.85@7.90; heavy mixed, $7.85@7.90; mediums, $7.85@7.90; heavy Yorkers, $7.85; light Yorkers, $7.70@7.80; pigs, $7.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,000; top sheep, $4.25; top lambs, $7.00. Calves—Receipts, 800; top, $10.50.

Cotton.

New York, Nov. 25.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; Dec., 12.40c; Jan., 12.45c; March, 12.50c; May, 12.53c; June, 12.55c; July, 12.47c; Aug., 12.40c offered; Sept., 12.00c; Oct., 11.82c.

The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 7 points on an advance of 2 points. Near months being lower in response to disappointing cables, while later deliveries reflecting a recurrence of filling temperatures in the south, continued reports of small ginning returns and bullish spot advices. The entire list firmed up after the call on a renewal of Saturday's general buying movement, and prices made new high records with the active months selling about 8 to 12 points net higher. Realizing checked the advance around this level, and the market eased off to about the closing figures of Saturday during the middle of the morning. Foreign houses were large sellers, and private cables reported increased uneasiness over the European political situation.

The market was nervous and unsettled later in the morning owing to reports that a big break in the Berlin stock market had reflected a very unfavorable turn in negotiations between Austria and Servia and prices at midday were a point or two under the closing figures of last night as a result of continued realizing or selling for a turn. Scattering reports of a slightly easier spot basis in the south may have been a factor on the decline.

Spot quiet; middling upland nominal.

Estimated receipts at all the ports today, 82,000 bales, against 89,476 last week and 78,424 last year. For the week, 450,000 bales, against 527,616 last week, and 466,187 last year. Today's receipts at Galveston, 29,108 bales, against 15,332 last year; at New Orleans, 25,165 bales, against 12,411 last year, and at Houston, 21,926 bales, against 35,123 last year.

INCREASE IN U. S. WHEAT EXPORTS

Federal Report Shows a Decline in Exports of Meat and Corn.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Wheat exports from the United States in 1912, will materially exceed those of recent years. The record of the 10 months now available in the statistical division of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce indicates that the wheat exports of the full year will exceed 100,000,000 bushels, against 83,000,000 in 1911 and 62,000,000 in 1910.

The total for the 10 months ended with October is 76,250,000,000 bushels, against 67,750,000 in the corresponding months of last year. This increase occurred chiefly in the new crop, the September exports having been 17,000,000 bushels, against 10,750,000 in September of last year, and those of October, 20,000,000 bushels, against 8,750,000 in October of last year, the total for the two months of September and October thus being 37,000,000 bushels, against 19,500,000 in the same months of 1911.

Only about one-fourth of the wheat exported in October, 1912, went in the form of flour, while nearly two-thirds of that exported in October of last year had been transformed into flour before exportation. This contrast in the proportion of the wheat which was turned into flour before exportation is a characteristic of the wheat export trade of the United States. In those months or years in which the wheat export trade is heavy the proportion which is turned into flour before exportation is small; in those months or years in which the exportation is light the share which is turned into flour before exportation is large. In the fiscal year 1911, when only 69,000,000 bushels of wheat were exported, 66 per cent thereof was in the form of flour; while in 1908, when the wheat exports aggregated 163,000,000 bushels, the share sent in the form of flour was but 38 per cent.

Corn Exports Show Decline.

While the wheat exports of 1912 will show larger totals than in immediately preceding years, those of corn and meats show a decline. Figures compiled by the statistical division of bureau of foreign and domestic commerce indicates that the exports of corn in 1912 will be but about one-half those of 1911, the total for the 10 months ended with October being 26,000,000 bushels, against 53,500,000 in the same months of last year.

Meat exports also show a marked decline in 1912 compared with 1911. The quantity of fresh beef exported in the 10 months ended with October wass less than 8,000,000 pounds, against 26,000,000 in the same months of 1911; of pickled beef, 23,000,000 pounds, against 36,000,000 in the corresponding period of last year; of lard 395,000,000 pounds, against 439,000,000; of oleo oil, 86,000,000 pounds, against 150,000,000, and of live cattle, 32,160 head, against 130,928 in the same months of last year.

Cotton, however, shows an increase of about $50,000,000 over the corresponding months of last year, and cottonseed oil also a slight increase, the export figures being, for cotton, $421,500,000 in the 10 months ended with October, against $371,000,000 in the corresponding months of last year; and of cotton seed oil, $16,750,000, against $15,000,000 in the same months of last year.

While the products of the farm will show but little change in the general export record of 1912, those of the factory show a marked advances, the value of manufactures exported in the period for which figures are now available exceeding by more than $100,000 those of the corresponding months of last year and indicating that the grand total of manufactures exported in the full year 1912 will considerably exceed $1,000,000,000 and form about one-half of the total exports.

WOMEN SMOKE IN PUBLIC

London, Nov. 20.—Cigarette smoking among English women of the middle classes is on the increase.

Not only does the ultra-fashionable woman smoke in public and in her own home, but her example is followed by a large proportion of the business class of women.

A TURK WEDS A BULGARIAN

New York, Nov. 25.—A truce was declared between Turk and Bulgar in New York city last night, and the two nationalities mingled on friendly terms at the wedding of Miss Alegre Reinach to Bahamin Samuels, a Bulgarian diamond merchant. Miss Reinach's blood is pure Turkish, and she has two brothers fighting at Tchatalja. Samuels was born in the capital of Bulgaria, and has three brothers in the armies of the allies.

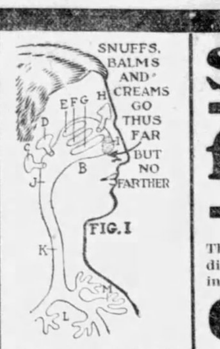

FIG. 1—Shows why SALVES, BALMS, SNUFFS, etc., must fail. See by the BLACK how little of the disease they reach.

FIG. 2—Shows how little can possibly be done by ATOMIZER and INEBRILIZER SPRAYS and by DOUCHES, WASHES and ALL LIQUIDS. See by the black how far they all fall short of reaching THE SEAT of the disease.

FIG. 3—Shows how little good is done when a SPRAY or LIQUID is applied by way of the mouth. See by the BLACK how little of the diseased parts are reached.

SMOKE of Herbs for CATARRH

The illustrations herein tell the whole story about the treatment of Catarrh. The BLACK, where the arrows point in Figs. 1, 2 and 3, shows how little of the disease, Catarrh, can possibly be reached by the usual methods of treatment and in Fig. 4 the BLACK shows the complete sweep made by Dr. Blosser's Remedy.

CATARRH is a disease of the mucous membrane. It is characterized by a discharge through the nostrils or into the throat. It usually begins with a cold in the head. Beginning in the nostrils it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the body, even getting into the stomach and lungs. The nasty discharge being swallowed, it upsets the stomach, and from the stomach it is taken into the blood, and poisons and deranges the whole body.

The disease is all the time inclined to work its way from the nose back into the head—down into the throat—into the bronchial tubes and lungs. Herein is its greatest danger.

Dr. Blosser's Discovery

While engaged in the general practice of medicine Dr. Blosser had many patients suffering from Catarrh whom he was unable to cure, although he prescribed for them by the rules taught in medical books and colleges. He saw that the methods of treatment were wrong, and reasoned that as Catarrh is produced by breathing cold and damp air, so it should be cured by breathing a warm medicated vapor.

After nine years of investigation he discovered a combination of healing herbs, leaves and flowers (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) which, when placed in an ordinary clean pipe—made into medicated cigarettes or burned on a plate and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs, or by sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, would speedily relieve all catarrhal diseases. As shown in the accompanying illustration, the warm, healing vapor is carried directly to the very parts affected. This remedy fights and kills Catarrh where liquids, sprays, douches, salves and medicated creams cannot possibly go. It is a most reliable treatment, and is so simple and convenient that it can be used at home by man, woman or child.

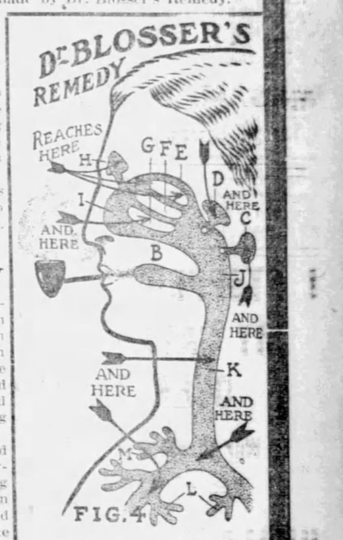

FIG. 4—The BLACK in above cut shows the parts reached by Dr. Blosser's Remedy. Viz: the whole disease. Not a spot, nook or corner escapes. It goes to C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, EVERYWHERE, and it wipes onth the disease wherever it goes.

FREE SAMPLE BY MAIL

Write a postal card, or cut out and fill in the coupon below, and we will send you by mail a liberal trial treatment entirely free. If you suffer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrhal Deafness or any other catarrhal trouble, you cannot afford to neglect the use of this remedy. This remedy has cured Catarrh of every form in the nose, head, throat, middle ear and lungs. No matter who, or what remedy has failed in your case, this should cure you.

When you try the free sample and see how the warm, pleasant medicated vapor goes to every spot and gives immediate relief, you will be convinced. The full treatment is not expensive. The regular package, containing enough to last from 25 to 35 days, sent by mail, postpaid for $1. It is not on sale at the drug stores, as we wish our patients to get the medicine fresh from our laboratory.

CUT OUT HERE

DR. J. W. BLOSSER,
254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga.,

Dear Sir: Please send me by mail (free of cost) your Trial Treatment for Catarrh, Deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh of the Middle Ear, etc. Also send your Free Illustrated Treatise on Catarrh.

Name . . .

Town. . .

Street or R. F. D. . . . State . . .

Spell out name with pencil very, very plainly.

CUT OUT HERE

TOBACCO HABIT CONQUERED IN 3 DAYS

I offer a genuine, guaranteed remedy for tobacco or snuff habit, in 72 hours. It is mild, pleasant; strengthening. Overcomes that peculiar nervousness and craving for cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco or snuff. One man in 10 can use tobacco without apparent injury; to the other 9 it is poisonous and seriously injures the health in several ways, causing such disorders as nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, gas, belching, gnawing, or other uncomfortable sensation in stomach, constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigor, red spots on skin, throat irritation, asthma, bronchitis, heart failure, lung trouble, catarrh, melancholy, neurasthenia, impotence, loss of memory and will power, impure (poisoned) blood, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuritis, heartburn, torpid liver, loss of appetite, bad teeth, foul breath, emaciation, lassitude, lack of ambition, weakening and falling out of hair and many other disorders. It is unsafe and torturing to attempt to cure yourself of tobacco or snuff habit by suddenly stopping—don't do it. The correct method is to eliminate the nicotine poison from the system, strengthen the weakened, irritated membranes and nerves and positively overcome the craving. You can quit tobacco and enjoy yourself a thousand times better while feeling always in robust health. My FREE book tells all about the wonderful 8 days Method. Inexpensive, reliable. Also Secret Method for conquering habit in another without his knowledge. Full particulars including my book on Tobacco and Snuff Habit mailed in plain wrapper, free. Don't delay. Keep this and pass it on. This adv. may not appear again. Mention if you smoke or chew. EDW. J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Ave., A490 New York, N.Y.

Something New for Men

Restore Your Own Strength---No Drugs

Manly Men Fascinate the Whole World.

The free illustrated pocket compendium of private advice for all men, whether young or elderly, single or married; whether well or ailing (explained below), not only contains a great fund of necessary information upon certain avoided private subjects, telling you what to avoid, what to do and what not to do, but also fully describes a new small mechanical appliance called a VITALIZER which generates a natural force and which is now being worn by men all over the world who seek new manly vigor. You, yourself, no matter where you live, may easily have one of these little VITALIZERS to try out in your own case. Therefore, please use the coupon below and get this free pocket compendium by return mail. SANDEN, AUTHOR.

How would YOU, reader, like to be strong, vigorous, vital and manly once more, without an ache, pain or weakness? If you really seek and want this new vigor, this rugged manly strength, then please call at my office or write today and get my free book that you may know the whole wonderful story of this great, drugless, self-treatment, this marvellous little VITALIZER of my invention, which you wear comfortably on your body, and which sends its steady, gentle, silent supply of FORCE into your nerves, blood and organism while you sleep.

Real manhood with a perfect manly strength is not only nature's own gift, but, according to my belief, may easily be within the reach of practically any man. Of course, we all know that it is the husky, vigorous, vital fellow who attracts both women and men to him, and it is he, also, who is ever sought out and who achieves the really big things of life. Sturdy, vital manhood is, without doubt, the one great, silent universal power which fascinates us all, no matter how we may argue to the contrary. Therefore, reader, I care not what may be your age, nationality or creed, whether you are married or single, whether you are a bank president or work on the farm or in the shop, nor do I care how unstrung or nervous you may feel, or what past acts may have left you debilitated and enervated. I say to you in all seriousness, if I can show you an easy, drugless way by which you may treat yourself with the object of bringing back full vigor to your organism, that I will show you the road to new hope and new manhood. A man may be small in stature, yet as strong and attractive as a giant, or he may be big in stature yet unstrung, nervous and unmanly. It is all a question of your own vigorous strength. Therefore, let me suggest that you call or write at once, then, after reading my book, if you decide you want to try out my little vitalizer in your own case, and will write to me saying so, I will reply to your letter and guarantee to make an easy proposition which should enable you to have one of the vitalizers at once. At all events, you need the knowledge that my little book contains, whether you ever get a vitalizer or not, so please call or fill in and send the coupon.

NOTE.—With special attachment my VITALIZER is used by women as well as men for rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, nervousness and general ill health.

Free Self-Help Book for Men

I publish a little illustrated pocket compendium in booklet form, as mentioned above, which is meant to guide both single and married men along the road of Vigorous Health and Moral Rectitude so they may be as vigorous and strong as the best, and may live to a ripe, healthy old age. There is a lot in this little compendium which every young or elderly man should know and can refer to from time to time with great profit to his own physical health. The booklet in one part fully describes my new VITALIZER, the great drugless self-treatment. If it is not convenient or if you are too far away to call, please write for this booklet today. It will come to you in plain, sealed envelope by return mail. Please use coupon. Office hours, 9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1.

T. B. Sanden C., 1261 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Dear Sirs—Please forward me your book as advertised, free, sealed.

NAME .....

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A CURE! A CURE!

Robinson's Rheumatism Cure

At last! One that is sold with written legal guarantee to completely relieve the terrible tortures of rheumatism or refund your money promptly.

Don't give up hope for you can be cured to stay cured.

Write for FREE BOOKLET Telling How

After three years of agony B. L. Cox of N. C. says: "If it had not been for ROBINSON'S RHEUMATISM CURE I would be in my grave now." He is a well man today.

Don't Delay—It's Dangerous

ROBINSON MEDICINE CO. Madison Sq. (Box 15) New York

PARALYSIS Conquered at last. Write for proof of cures. Advice free. Dr. Chase's Blood and Nerve Tablets does it. Dr. Chase, 224 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FITS EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS

can be relieved, and quickly too. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study and have hundreds of testimonials from persons who have used my remedy. Do not despair if others have failed. Send at once for treatise and a Free Bottle of my treatment. Give Express and Post-office Address. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar Street, New York.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 35 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

"THE OLD RELIABLE"

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

REMEDY FOR MEN

To Women Who Dread Motherhood

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Fear of pain. Sent free

No woman need any longer dread the pains of childbirth. Dr. J. H. Dye devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proven that the pain at childbirth need no longer be feared by woman and we will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 134 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N.Y. and we will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without fear of pain, also how to become a mother. Do not delay but write TO-DAY.

Pennsylvania Man Thankful

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—

Perhaps it will interest you to know that I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your Appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on. It just adapted itself to the shape of the body and seemed to be a part of the body, as it clung to the spot no matter what position I was in.

It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They would certainly never regret it.

My rupture is now all healed up and nothing ever did it but your Appliance. Whenever the opportunity presents itself I will say a good word for your Appliance, and also the honorable way in which you deal with ruptured people. It is a pleasure to recommend a good thing, among your friends or strangers. I am,

Yours very sincerely,
JAMES A. BRITTON,
80 Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Confederate Veteran Cured

Commerce, Ga., R. F. D. No. 11

WINCHESTER

Guns and Cartridges

In all zones and climates and for game of any size, Winchester guns and cartridges are used by the majority of successful hunters, as they have found them reliable and accurate in action and shooting, and strongly and substantially built. Then, too, they are made in all calibers and styles, suiting every taste and shooting requirement. The example of such experienced hunters as Roosevelt, Peary, Whitney and many others who use Winchester guns and cartridges, is a safe one to follow. No matter what kind of shooting you expect to do, investigate the Winchester line before buying, and you will surely find a Winchester to suit. Use Winchester cartridges in Winchester guns, as they are made for each other and hence give the best results.

FREE: *Send postal to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for complete illustrated catalog.*

They Meet Every Shooting Need

USEFUL LIFE OF RAYNER IS ENDED

Senator From Maryland Is Victim of Neuritis and Complications.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Senator Isidor Rayner of Maryland died at 6:20 o'clock this morning of neuritis.

Senator Rayner's illness from neuritis covers a period of nearly five years. Complications began about six weeks ago, and his serious illness dates from that time. He attempted to enter actively into the Democratic campaign, and met Bourke Cockran in joint debate at Baltimore late in September. The effort exhausted him and he became seriously ill immediately afterward.

Senator Rayner was one of several men whose names William J. Bryan suggested as suitable candidates for the presidential nomination.

Senator Rayner was one of the striking figures of the senate. He had been a member of that body for almost eight years, and was one its strongest debaters, and a recognized authority on matters of constitutional law. Before he entered congress he had attained a national reputation because of his vigorous conduct of the late Admiral Schley's case before the naval court of inquiry that investigated the action of American officers in the battle with Admiral Cervera's Spanish fleet.

Mr. Rayner was a native of Baltimore, and was 62 years of age. He was a member of the Maryland legislature when 28 years old, and served three terms in the national house of representatives in the period from 1886 to 1892. He was elected to the United States senate in 1904, after having served a four-year term as attorney general of Maryland.

As a member of the committees on foreign relations and the judiciary, Senator Rayner devoted especial attention during the last few years to America's foreign problems, and constitutional and legal questions. He was a strong advocate of the abrogation of the treaty with Russia because of that country's discrimination against passports held by American Jews, and exercised a marked influence in getting the senate to endorse such action.

FIND SCHRANK INSANE

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 22.—The commission of alienists investigating the mental condition of John Schrank, who shot Col. Roosevelt, today reported unanimously that he is insane.

The conclusions reached by the commission are as follows:

"First—John Schrank is suffering from insane delusions, grandiose in character and of a systematized variety.

"Second—In our opinion he is insane at the present time.

"Third—On account of the connection existing between his delusions and the act with which he stands charged, we are of the opinion he is unable to confer intelligently with counsel on the conduct of his defense.

"Richard Dewey, M. D.,
Chairman.
"W. F. Becker, M. D.,
"D. W. Harrington, M. D.,
"Frank Studley, M. D.,
"William F. Wegge, M. D.,
"Commissioners."

DECLARED NOT GUILTY

Lawrence Strike Leaders Are Acquitted by Jury.

Salem, Mass., Nov. 26.—"Not guilty" is the verdict of the jury in the case of Joseph J. Ettor, Arthur Giovannitti and Joseph Caruso for the murder of Anna Lopizzo who was killed in a Lawrence textile strike riot last winter.

When the jurors had left, the court announced to Caruso that there was another indictment against him charging him with assault with a deadly weapon with intent to kill and that the court would release him on his own recognizance. When the prisoner had taken oath to appear in court when summoned, he was released from the cage. His wife, waiting at the rail behind the prisoners' cage, fell into his arms and a dozen of his male companions rushed forward and kissed him.

Etto and Giovannitti also were held on another indictment charging them, together with William D. Haywood, of the Industrial Workers of the World, and others, with conspiracy to incite riot in the Lawrence strike. On this they were released on bonds of $500 each, which were furnished by Helen S. Dudley, of Boston. The Lawrence strike leaders were then freed from the prisoners' cage and beseiged by a crowd of men and women in the court room. For several minutes they were the recipients of kisses from the men and congratulations from the women. The defendants and their attorneys held a jubilation meeting in the court room when court was adjourned, and a few minutes later, followed by a cheering throng of mill workers, they marched through the streets from the court house to the local office of the Industrial workers of the World, where they remained for some time.

TURKEY PROPOSES TO BECOME BALKAN STATE

Paris, Nov. 25.—The Belgrade correspondent of the Matin says:

"Turkey now requests that she be admitted to the Balkan confederation, retaining, of course, all the territory she had before the war.

"This extraordinary proposal as yet has only been semi-officially made and it causes no surprise in Servian official circles, which are well acquainted with the Ottoman mentality and know that Turkey never accepts accomplished facts except with the knife at her throat."

The correspondent says there is unbounded confidence in Servia with regard to Austria, due to the belief ahat some high Russian personages have given a formal and binding engagement to support Servia against Austria. This arrangement is supposed to have been concluded by Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, the Russian generalissimo, during a visit some months ago, when he was consulted on every detail of the allies' treaties.

This promise of support is said to have been made over the heads of the Russian minister by persons more influential than the ministry.

Copenhagen is to be supplied with current generated at Trollhattan, Norway, the transmission being accomplished by means of a submarine cable, which is a novelty in its way.

To stop following hostile vessels or even for purposes of attack when the conditions are right a German naval officer has invented a Greep fire that will burn while floating on the water.

PEACE PARLEY REALLY BEGINS

Turk and Balkan Envoys Meet to Talk of Preliminaries to Armistice.

London, Nov. 27.—The plenipotentiaries of Turkey and of the allied Balkan nations held their first meeting this afternoon to discuss the preliminaries for the negotiatons of an armistice.

The plenipotentiaries met at the village of Baghtche, near Biyuk Chekmendye, in the center of a small zone, which has been declared neutral for the period of the parleys.

Beyond an intimation that the victorious invaders are prepared to modify their original demands in regard to the evacuation of the Tchatalja lines by the Turks and also to permit the Turkish garrison of Adrianople to march out of that fortress with the honor of war, nothing has been allowed to transpire as to the discussions between the delegates.

Unless significance can be attached to the unusually long armistice of eight days reported to have been agreed to, there is nothing to give a clue to the probable outcome of the discussion.

While the principals are thus engaged in efforts to arrange a truce between the opposing armies preparatory to a definite peace, preparations elsewhere for possible trouble on a larger scale show no signs of abatement.

While the intentions of the great European powers undoubtedly remain peaceful, Austro-Hungarian proceedure seems to foreshadow separate action which will render difficult the realization of the plan of Premier Asquith for the settlement of near eastern questions as a whole when the war is over.

The withdrawal of the Austrian warship Admiral Spaun and of the Austrian contingent of blue jackets from Constantinople, and the sudden and unexpected departure for an unannounced destination of the Austrian squadron, which has been lying at Smyrna, are factors which are disturbing elements, who see in a close union of all the great powers the only hope of a peaceable solution.

CHOLERA CAMP SCENE OF LIMITLESS HORROR

Constantinople, Nov. 24.—Heartrending scenes of suffering and misery are enacted daily at the Turkish cholera camp at San Stefano. The correspondent of the Associated Press, accompanied by the secretary of a foreign embassy and by Major Clyde S. Ford, U. S. A., who is here on leave of absence, paid a visit there today.

Much skepticism had prevailed in Pera, the foreign quarter of Constantinople, both among members of the diplomatic corps and foreign residents. No one there believed the figures given by railroad employes and others in contact with the Turkish army who declared that many thousands were stricken with cholera. No reliable figures were obtainable from official sources, and in the absence of these reports were regarded as grossly exaggerated.

The camp is situated at the side of a railroad embankment 30 feet in height. A large open space like a village green stretches away for some distance. This is surrounded by better class houses two or three stories high, built in European style, for San Stefano is the summer resort of many of the more wealthy foreign residents of Constantinople.

Two Ottoman soldiers were standing on guard at the entrance to the camp, but they never made a motion. Their duty was to prevent those within the cordon from escaping and not to hinder other people from entering.

A nauseating picture was witnessed at the side of the railroad. The bodies which had been thrown from trains lay as they had fallen. Some had stuck on top of the embankment; others had rolled part of the way down, and some had reached the bottom. Some of the corpses lay stiffly alone. Others were in groups of threes or fours.

Around a one-story stable at the foot of the embankment, was a group of 60 dead and dying lying close together, appparently for warmth, on the slopes of a manure pile which the sick men had found softer than the hard ground. One man on top of the pile was digging with his fingers a sort of trough in which to lie. The trough soon became his grave.

As the visitors came near one victim attempted to crawl across the road to the crowded manure heap, but failed and fell in the roadway. Others lying around raised their heads and cried in the hearing of the attendants that they were given no bread or water.

Walking half way across the field, the visitors passed dead and dying men, sometimes at intervals of a yard, sometimes from 20 to 30 yards apart.

TO REVIVE REPUBLICAN PARTY

Leaders to Hold Series of Conferences in New York.

New York, Nov. 26.—Leaders of the Republican party from every state in the union are to assemble here on December 14 for a series of conferences to devise plans for a great forward movement by the party and to map out a program for the next four years. President Taft will be the principal speaker at a banquet in the evening of December 14.

Houses of Cornstalks.

Christian Herald.

On the outskirts of Alexandria we passed nomadic groups of Bedouins, camping by the side of the Mahmoudich canal. Out in the fields men and women, dressed alike in the loose, cotton gown of the country, were busily at work. The fields were dotted with curious doorless structures made of cornstalks. They are used as temporary homes at certain seasons of the year, as, for instance, when the crops are being gathered.

Later on I entered one, and found it to be not more than five feet square; one could not stand upright inside. The place contained nothing but a few jars and cooking utensils. In the winter the occupants wrap themselves up in their clothes at night, covering the heads also, but leaving the feet bare. The hut I saw was occupied by a man and his son. These people, of course are the fellaheen—the peasants—the pure Egyptians of the poorest class.

CARRIED ON TRAINS

Dynamite Is Transported by Rail in Suit Cases.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 22.—Stealing 1,200 pounds of dynamite, hiding it in a shed at Tiffin, Ohio, and then, in suit cases, transporting it on passenger trains to Indianapolis was an experience related by Ortie E. McManigal at the "dynamite conspiracy" trial today.

It was the explosive used by McManigal and the McNamaras after the Los Angeles Times explosion and by which ten nonunion "jobs" were blown up in spite of the fact, the witness said, that detectives for two months had been on the trail of the dynamiters.

Confident that the agitation over the Los Angeles explosions would "blow over" and that James B. McNamara would be free to do more "jobs" McManigal added, plans were begun in January, 1911, to carry on the dynamite campaign with zest.

"When I reported to J. J. McNamara how easy it had been to steal the dynamite from a stone quarry at Bloomville, Ohio, and store it in my father's shed at Tiffin, he was pleased," said McManigal. "I brought him several suit cases of dynamite as a sample and he locked it up in a vault at the office of the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers. J. J. said he would send James B. over to help me carry it. We brought it in such quantities that J. J. said he couldn't store it all at the ironworkers' office. We had about 1,200 pounds.

"It was decided to rent a barn. We rented a barn in West Washington street in Indianapolis, owned by Daniel Jones. Jones helped us get a piano box, barrels and sawdust in which we packed the explosive. We told him we were storing some old letters, but I took care to ask whether any children played about the barn.

"J. J. ordered us to cut off all the trade marks on the dynamite sticks, because, he said, it had been a mistake to leave the trade marks on the dyanmite purchased at San Francisco for the Los Angeles job."

Having the new supply of explosive, McManigal said J. J. arranged to send the dynamiters out on "jobs."

DEFICIT FROM POLITICS

Washington, Nov. 23. — Political campaign material transmitted free of postage through the mails accounted, according to postoffice department records, for the difference between a postal surplus and a postal deficit for the last fiscal year, ending June 30. An account of franked mail forwarded for congress, the executive departments and other government establishments, shows that postage at the ordinary rate on this matter would have netted the government nearly $20,000,000. About $3,250,000 of this would have been paid on political documents.

The postal service handled during the year 310,245,000 pieces of franked mail, weighing 61,377,000 pounds. This was 3.8 per cent of the total weight of all domestic mail carried.

During the Presidential and congressional primary campaign in the last quarter of the fiscal year, as disclosed by comparison with the amounts of free matter sent during corresponding periods of previous years, an extraordinary amount of franked matter was sent through the mails at public expense. This matter consisted of political speeches, reports and documents of all kinds, and even of one complete political campaign book, all of which had been made technically frankable by insertion in the Congressional Record.

It is computed that the total weight of this franked matter was between 7,000,000 and 8,000,000 pounds, all of which was transmitted as first class mail.

Computations of expenditures and revenues indicate, however, that since the close of the last fiscal year the postal service once more is on a self-sustaining basis. On November 1—the latest date of available figures—it was found that the receipts were materially greater than the expenditures for the current year.

Hitchcock expects this condition to be maintained throughout the year, despite the large expenditure attendant upon the establishment of the parcels post system.

DIES FOR PET CANARY

New York, Nov. 25.—Hundreds of insane and feeble minded persons of both sexes in a group of institutions at Amityville, Long Island, were thrown into great excitement by a fire Sunday. One male inmate was burned to death and two buildings were destroyed. Several hundred inmates were led out in confusion.

Fire believed to have started from a defective light wire in the Brunswick home for the idiotic threatened several patients, some of whom were bedridden. Attendants managed to get them all out safely but Fritz Monrady, an insane patient, 30, who ran back into the building to save a pet parrot. His charred body was found in the ruins.

He Would Lead Forces of Austria

Budapest, Nov. 22.—Should the Balkan war lead to complications that will cause Austro-Hungary to interfere actively in the plans of the allied forces Crown Prince Ferdinand will be in command of the Austro-Hungarian forces in the field. He has had a thorough military training.

PLANNED TO BLOW UP PANAMA LOCK

McNamaras Contemplated Some Big Jobs, but Were Prevented.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 25.—Witnesses at the "dynamite conspiracy" trial today testified concerning "wholesale explosions" which the McNamaras were alleged to have contemplated, but which were prevented by the arrest of the dynamiters at Detroit and Indianapolis in April, 1911.

The explosions contemplated as told by witnesses were: "To blow up the locks of the Panama canal. To blow up a building in Pittsburg occupied by officials of iron and steel contractors who employed non-union men and also to blow up offices in other eastern cities.

"To blow up the aqueduct and waterworks at Los Angeles and to cause other explosions there that would 'make it look like an earthquake.'

"To blow up a sleeping car to get rid of a stenographer formerly employed by the iron workers' union, because she "knew too much."

An assertion by Ortie E. McManigal that he was urged to go to Panama by J. J. McNamara as a dynamiter previously had been referred to by District Attorney Charles W. Miller as one of the revelations to be made at the trial.

McManigal testified that James B. McNamara admitted he intended to kill him (McManigal) in the Wisconsin woods.

Before court adjourned Judge Anderson announced he would not increase the bonds of other defendants and would "pass" the motion for the present.

SELECT BEAUTIFUL WORDS

Chicago, Nov. 25.—In a contest to determine which 25 words are worth being considered the most beautiful in the English language, the first prize was won by the words printed below. From these the judges struck four—grace, divine, justice and truth, as lacking in euphony compared to the other words of the list. These are the 25 words selected: Melody, splendor, adoration, grace, eloquence, virtue, innocence, modesty, faith, truth, peace, nobility, joy, honor, love divine, heaven, hope, harmony, happiness, purity, justice, liberty, radiance and sympathy.

Grace and justice were struck out because of the harshness of the "g" in grace and the "j" in justice. The word truth had a metallic sound, so the judges declare, and divine, while beautiful in the sentiment implied, lacked euphony.

MINERS WIN BIG FIGHT

West Va. Operators Grant Right to Organize.

Charleston, W. Va., Nov. 23.—What is believed to forecast the end of the great coal strike in the Kanawha fields of West Virginia was announced late yesterday in a signed wage agreement between the union miners and the officials of the National Bituminous Coal & Coke Co.

The agreement practically recognizes the union, provides for an increase of about 21 per cent in wages, reduces tonnage, permits the miners to organize, provides for a 9-hour work day, and gives the men now on strike preference if they should desire to return to work.

The agreement provides that 2,000 pounds shall constitute a ton. Heretofore a ton consisted of 2,240 pounds. The reduction of 240 pounds increases the miners' wages 11 per cent, union officials declare. In addition to this a 10 per cent increase is given, thus netting the 21 per cent increase.

TUBERCULOSIS CURED

Berlin Doctor Says He Can Cure White Plague.

Berlin, Nov. 22.—If Friedrich Franz Friedmann, a Berlin physician, has accomplished what he asserts he not only has reached the goal that has been the heart's desire of every bacteriologist and physician since Robert Koch, but has gone beyond it to a success hitherto hardly dreamed of.

Dr. Friedmann asserts he has not only discovered a cure for tuberculosis in every form but also that an inoculation with his remedy confers absolute immunity from the white scourge. How long this immunity persists he admits that he is unable to say, but he points out that no physician is able to say how long vaccination confers immunity against smallpox.

Dr. Friedmann, who has been working for several years along these lines, has just announced the results of this research. The revolutionary nature of his assertions appears likely to divide the world's physicians into two camps.

At a meeting of the Berlin Medical society Dr. Friedmann explained the remedy and produced patients alleged to have been cured.

The trend of medical opinion of late years has been to regard living bacilli as alone worthy of consideration as curative agents, and efforts have been directed toward making them non-virulent and at the same time keeping them alive.

This is precisely what Dr. Friedmann asserts he has done. He declares he has succeeded in cultivating tubercle bacilli, which, while retaining the specific curative substances long known to be contained in them, are absolutely free from toxins and disease producing elements.

After extensive experiments on animals and on himself he began using the culture on human patients. At first he injected subcutaneously, but later he adopted the method of simultaneous subcutaneous and venal injections.

Dr. Friedmann exhibited to the medical society patients whom by one to three injections, he said, he had cured of pulmonary, skin, bone and articular tuberculosis and lupus, as well as scrofula. He also exhibited some children who he declared were the only members of tuberculosis families not affected with disease and had been protected by inoculations.

TO RECEIVE PENSIONS

Carnegie Gives Each Ex-President $25,000 a Year.

New York, Nov. 22.—Future ex-presidents of the United States are to be pensioned in the sum of $25,000 each annually, by action of the Carnegie Corporation of New York. The grant is provided for "with the idea of enabling former executives of the nation to devote their unique knowledge gained in public affairs to the public good, free from pecuniary cares."

A similar amount is to paid widows of ex-presidents as long as they remain unmarried.

The pensions are to be offered promptly to the ex-presidents or their widows, so that no application will be required from them. Payment is to be continued so long as the recipients "remain unprovided for by the government."

The announcement followed the second annual meeting of the corporation, held at the residence of Andrew Carnegie here, and attended by the corporation's eight trustees.

A total of $125,000,000 in securities has thus far been transferred to the corporation, which will carry on the various works in which Mr. Carnegie has been engaged, and such others as he may from time to time think is advisable to establish.

One of the trustees explained it was his wish that Mr. Taft, on his retirement next March, be the first to profit by its provisions.

Otherwise, Mrs. Mary Harrison, widow of former President Harrison, and Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt would have become the only beneficiaries under the terms of the endowment, for Mrs. Cleveland, by her approaching marriage to Professor Thomas J. Preston, of Wells College, would have put herself beyond its scope.

It is believed that the trustees anticipate the time when the national government will make some provision for those who have once served as chief executive, and their present action is intended to bridge the intervening time.

MARBURG TO BELGIUM

He Succeeds Anderson as Minister.

Washington, Nov. 22.—The appointment of General Theodore Marburg, of Baltimore, as minister to Belgium was announced today by the state department. Mr. Marburg will succeed Larz Anderson in the Belgium post, Mr. Anderson having been made ambassador to Japan.

The appointment of Mr. Marburg was announced by the authority of President Taft after word had been received from the Belgium government that the new minister would be in every way acceptable. He was selected for the place at the time Larz Anderson was promoted to the ambassadorship at Japan, but announcement of the selection was withheld until Mr. Anderson secured the customary diplomatic statement that the new minister would be "persona grata" at Brussels.

Mr. Marburg is the author of several books on political and international subjects.

CLAIMS CANCER CURE

Parisian Professor Says He Has Cure for Cancer.

Paris, Nov. 22.—The newspapers have been occupied this week with stories about Prof. Odin's claims in regard to a cure for cancer which was announced last August.

Prof. Odin claims to have discovered the cancer microbe and the eliminating serum. The case quoted was one of malignant tumor of the throat. It reappeared after two operations. No further operations could then be made, as it was affecting the carotid gland.

The patient came to Paris from Milan and after 35 injections of Prof. Odin's vaccines in 20 days the tumor disappeared. The man's voice became strong, his skin cicatrized and the cure seemed to be absolute.

Prof. Odin complains of the disdain with which scientific societies have regarded his discovery.

Mr. Matruchot, professor of cryptogamie botany at the Sarbonne, supervised tests in which Prof. Odin diagnosed cancerous from noncancerous blood. He asked the professors of the chief scientific institutions to be present at Odin's communication, but all of them refused. Dr. Odin says:

"It is by a special method of coloring that I succeeded in discovering protozon, which I believe, is the infectious agent of cancer. It is incomparable with laveran and hematozoa, although completely distinct from these. I have laborated two vaccines.

The first, by using oil as a vehicle, frees the cancerous microbes encysted in the blood and again sets them in circulation.

"The second of these vaccines, made with toxines of dead bacili, destroys the protozone in the blood. These vaccines are injected into the muscles, always into the thighs. The treatment varies from 30 to 35 days, although in other cases this varies.

A 17-year old French youth was troubled with sarcoma of the thigh and had ben twice operated upon in vain. I have given him 70 injections since August 25 and he is now cured and he is able to walk, which he had been unable to do for two years before. Another case of cancer of the larynx was cured by me in 18 days."

The professor claims to have cured 20 cases.

AGENTS MEN AND WOMEN Make $30 A Week

Makes no difference who you are, you can make $30 a week easily selling our big famous line of Linro Products. 100 quick selling household articles in all. Every one a daily necessity in every home. Coffee, Flavorings, Spices, Soaps, Talc, Face Powder, Cold Cream, Perfumes and 132 other household necessities. Over one million families use them every year. We give highest quality—largest quantity at lowest prices. Every article is guaranteed or Money Back. Every home a customer—every article a steady repeater.

Biggest Agents Offer Ever Made

You need no money. We ask no deposit. We trust you—ship goods without money in advance. You deliver to your customers and remit after you collect. That's the way we do business. We have hundreds of happy agents making big money every day. You can't beat it. $30 a week in a snap. More if you devote all your time to the work. We teach you how and give you big sample case FREE.

WE HELP YOU GET BUSINESS

We give your customers beautiful premiums that bring them back for repeat orders. We put our whole 21 years business experience behind you—and you get the profit. Write at once for our free catalog etc. Tells about the BIG $2.50 sample outfit which we give FREE. Write now, get this quick selling money making line today.

THE LINRO CO., Dept. 412 ST. LOUIS, MO.

Wholesale and Retail Profit Saved! FREIGHT PAID

RUBBER ROOFING 1-Ply, 35 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.10 per roll. 2-Ply, 45 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.30 per roll. 3-Ply, 55 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.50 per roll.

Warranted For 25 Years. Terms Cash. These Special Prices Only Hold Good for Immediate Shipment.

FREIGHT PAID to any station east of Rocky Mountains except Tex., Okla., Colo., N. D., S. D., Wyo., Mont., N. M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla. on orders of three rolls or more. Special prices to these States on request.

INDESTRUCTIBLE BY HEAT, COLD, SUN OR RAIN.

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT. NO SECONDS, REMNANTS OR MILL ENDS. Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to the Southern Illinois National Bank.

Century Manufacturing Co., Dept. 786, East St. Louis, Illinois, or Dept. 786, 200 5th Avenue, New York City.

98¢ POST PAID

Guaranteed 5 Years—Only 98c

To win thousands of new friends and distribute our Wonderful Catalog No. 22 of Elgin Watches, we'll send this gentleman's very thin model watch postpaid for only 98c. It is a perfect time keeper, has lever escapement movement, stem wind, stem set, open face, case highly polished, full nickel, will not tarnish or wear off, fully guaranteed for 5 years. Cut out this ad now and this watch is yours, not one more penny need you pay. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Write today. **Field & Howard, 16 E. Van Buren St. Chicago**

FREE TO GIRLS Talking and Sleeping Doll

Every little girl wants this new doll that can talk and go to sleep. No difference how many dolls you have now, this one is different. Big. Nearly 2 feet tall. Stylish hat, dress, shoes and stockings. The prettiest, sweetest dolly of all. Long curls. I have one for you. Girls wild for her. Be ahead of your friends and she will say "Papa" and "Mama" for you soon. You'll love her dearly.

This Doll AND 100 PIECE Housekeeping Set for Dolly given free to one little girl in each home where this paper goes for a little favor. Pay no attention to other offers. Mine is better. SEND NO MONEY, but send your name today and say: "I want the Talking Doll and her outfit." Address me personally.

An Extra Prize will be sent to all girls who answer this advertisement in good faith and do so promptly.

MISS GERTRUDE ALLERTON, Dept. 4, 227 W. Washington Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Houses of Cornstalks.

Christian Herald.

On the outskirts of Alexandria we passed nomadic groups of Bedouins, camping by the side of the Mahmoudich canal. Out in the fields men and women, dressed alike in the loose, cotton gown of the country, were busily at work. The fields were dotted with curious doorless structures made of cornstalks. They are used as temporary homes at certain seasons of the year, as, for instance, when the crops are being gathered.

Later on I entered one, and found it to be not more than five feet square; one could not stand upright inside. The place contained nothing but a few jars and cooking utensils. In the winter the occupants wrap themselves up in their clothes at night, covering the heads also, but leaving the feet bare. The hut I saw was occupied by a man and his son. These people, of course are the fellaheen—the peasants—the pure Egyptians of the poorest class.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

BIG MONEY in the Mail Order Business. Experience unnecessary. We furnish everything. Small capital. Keith, 750 Central Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

MALE HELP WANTED.

$50.00 to $100.00 A MONTH For your spare time—Experience not needed. Want active man in each locality. Introduce us to your friends. Cash benefits paid when sick, injured and at death. Write quick for Cash-Bonus offer. The I-L-U 9, Covington, Ky.

BE A DETECTIVE—Earn $150 to $300 per month; travel over world. Stamp for particulars. National Detective Agency, Dept. A11, Chicago.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES make supporters; $12.00 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. B 102, Milwaukee, Wis.

MAKE a Comfortable Living at Home Sewing plain seams. All home work. No canvassing. Any ordinary machine. Steady. Sewers wanted in each town, small town especially. No triflers needed. State how much time can sew, send ten cents for postage, samples, etc. Returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, Dept. O, Rehoboth, Delaware.

HELP WANTED.

MEN and women wanted for government positions; $60.00 month; annual vacations; short hours; no "layoffs;" common education sufficient; over 12,000 appointments coming; influence unnecessary; farmers eligible. Send postal immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. H-51, Rochester, N. Y.

"6000 PAY and you work at home. Particulars, Noell Sales Co., Saginaw, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED.

Have you a few hours daily ? We want a man, woman, boy or girl in each town and vicinity to demonstrate our novelties in homes, hotels and business houses. Pocket samples. If this work is objectionable DON'T ANSWER. Experience or capital unnecessary. We furnish everything. An hour's work shows dollar or more daily earned in SPARE time. Just risk postal with 3 references. EVERGRIP CO. (Dept. N.), 20 Warren St., New York.

Manufacturer of popular brand guaranteed hosiery with linen heels and toes and many other exclusive features wants agents to sell direct to consumer. Re-orders insure permanent, increasing income. Exclusive territory. Credit. C. PARKER MILLS, 720 Chestnut st., Phila., Pa.

AGENTS, sell our guaranteed hosiery. Sales made easy. Start now to double your income, highest commissions. Write for particulars. Clark Mfg. Co., Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMAN WANTED

SALESMAN to place samples in stores. Something new; exclusive territory; main or side line; big money. T. A. McFarland, Sterling, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

I HAVE something unusual in writing utensils. Send for Bargain Sheet No. 27. C. Olsen, 2516 West 21st st., Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

BEAUTIFUL improved Ohio farms in "Western Reserve." Write for free catalog. Williams' Farm Agency, Spokane, Ohio.

FOR SALE—In the corn, wheat and clover belt of Northern Indiana, 80 acres, level, black land, fair improvements, $75 per acre; 240 acres, $100 per acre; have other bargains where land is increasing in value rapidly. Write Newtson Bros., Knox, Indiana.

FARMS WANTED

FARMS WANTED—We have direct buyers; don't pay commissions; write describing property, naming lowest price; we help improve desirable property free. American Investment Ass'n., 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

REAL ESTATE.

Get cash for your farm, town property or merchandise. Our service covers entire United States. New and successful methods. Quick results. Fisher Realty Co., Dept. 2, Hannibal, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE—Investing For Profit Magazine. Send me your name and I will mail you this magazine absolutely Free. Before you invest a dollar anywhere get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5 or more per month. Tells you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000—how to judge different classes of investments. The Real Earning Power of your money. Six months Free if you write today. H. L. Barber, Publisher, 307-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE SEX QUESTION. Told in my book, 25c. Clever, instructive, up-to-date. M. E. Davish, 2131 N. 18th St., Washington, D. C.

SEND 25c for Fifty Fine Cards with your name, also address if desired, printed in neat type. Roy V. Foster, Chaumont, N. Y.

PIGEONS

PIGEONS! PIGEONS! All Breeds. Thousands. Start with $$$$$ making Jumbo squab breeding pigeons. Large, free, instructive illustrated matter. Prow. Squab Co., Providence, R. I.

AUTOMOBILES.

For Sale—Metz 12 h.p. 2 cyl. Bosch Magneto, ready to run, bargain $225. G. Wagner, 1524 Spruce St., Murphysboro, Ill.

PERSONAL.

WANTED—Address of Mrs. Norton Harley or heirs; important. Levi Fox, Columbus, Miss., Route No. 2.

WALTER'S FLORAL DROPS PERFUME The exquisite fragrance of the natural flower. 50c ounce. Sample free. H. J. Walter Co., Cen. Sta. 466, Toledo, O.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

POWERS ARE WORRIED

Uncertainty Prevails as War Cloud Fails to Clear.

London, Nov. 23.—Nothing has developed within the last 12 hours to show whether the Turks will find the proposed modifications in the terms offered by the allied Balkan nations sufficient to induce them to agree to an armistice preparatory to definite peace.

The plenipotentiaries now on the way to Tchatalja on behalf of the allies are reported to be carrying with them fresh terms of peace in a form that may open the door which is still regarded as standing ajar for their reception.

The Ottoman government points out that it still has half a million soldiers to draw from, while the Bulgarians have none. The allied Balkan nations, however, retort that they are now in a position to march 150,000 troops who have heretofore been engaged elsewhere to swell the besieging force in front of the Turkish lines at Tchatalja.

Should the war continue, it is assumed in military circles that an attack will soon be opened on the forts along the Dardanelles, whose fall would permit the Greek fleet to bombard the Turkish capital. In the meantime a nerve-racking stream of rumors continues to pour out from Vienna of the mobilization of Austrian and Russian troops, and to these rumors is added one from Prague which says five German army corps have called up their reservists. These rumors accord badly with Premier Asquith's statement last night as to the prevailing harmony among the European powers.

Denials quickly follow each story of the calling up of reservists by the various armies, but the denials fail to dissipate the general anxiety as to the situation.

FAVOR CHURCH UNION

U. B. and M. P. Commissioners Take First Step.

Columbus, Nov. 22.—Declaring in favor of church union, commissioners representing the United Brethren and the Methodist Protestant churches, yesterday completed a two-day conference at a local hotel. By a divided vote, the name "The United Protestant Church Composed of the Church of the United Brethren in Christ and the Methodist Portestant Church," was chosen to designate the united church. This name was preferred to "The United Protestant Church."

The work of the commissioners is only the first step towards union. General conferences of each church must now consider the action of their commissioners. A referendum vote in the United Brethren church is necessary also to approve the action of its general conference if the union is favored. These conferences assemble next spring.

The conference committees will report at an adjourned session of the joint commission here on March 19, 1913. The commissioners are:

United Brethren—Bishop G. M. Mathews, Bishop W. M. Weekly, Bishop W. M. Bell, Bishop T. C. Carter, Dr. W. R. Funk, Dr. A. P. Funkhouser, Dr. F. E. Brooke, Rev. J. M. Knight, R. H. Bennett, Judge S. W. Lott of Toledo, G. A. Lambert and Dr. W. O. Fries.

Methodist Protestant—Dr. Edwyn L. Davis, Dr. T. H. Lewis, Dr. M. L. Jennings, Dr. C. D. Sinkinson, Dr. D. G. Helmick, J. E. Peterson, J. F. Howe and J. J. Barge.

On the back of each seat of a new London theatre there will be coin in the slot telephones to enable persons with defecting hearing to listen to what is being said on the stage.

The Russian government recently ordered for its army aviators 200 silk parachutes of a type that is expected to open automatically and save a man should he fall.

BOOK AGENTS Let us mail you free this sample case outfit. Contains most books. Bibles. Write at once. Postal will do. Don't delay. 50 per cent; cash prizes; freight paid; credit given. International Bible House, Dept. B, Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED A man or woman, all or spare time, to secure information for us. Experience not necessary. Nothing to sell. GOOD PAY. Send stamp for particulars. Address M. S. I. A., Indianapolis, Indiana

AGENTS.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c. Sheet Pictures 2c. Stereoscopes 25c. Views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait Co., Dept. 5096, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago.

REAL ESTATE.

Escape the Cold Winters

LOCATE ON A SOUTHEASTERN FARM along the Southern Railway lines. Cheapest and most profitable land in America; $10 an acre up; easy terms. Poultry, Truck, Fruit, Dairying, Live-stock pay big. Unexcelled living conditions. Land list, subscription to "Southern Field" and all services Free. M. V. RICHARDS, Land & Ind. Agt., Room 93, Washington, D. C.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1062 tells how. Write today—now. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D.C.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rig to introduce our big 10c article to consumers. Every person buys. Write quick. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT. 84 PARSONS, KANS.

PATENTS GET LIST OF FACTORIES who could use your Patent. FREE Manufacturing and Patent advice. SUES & CO., Att'ys, 542 7th St., Washington, D. C.

12 POST CARDS FREE

We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will mention this paper and send 4c. to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show our cards to 6 of your friends. B43, NEW IDEAS CARD CO., 233 S. 5th St., Phila., Pa.

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